

The Best Sporting Weekly Published

SHAWY C  
PRESS,  
ies Received  
30 1903  
Entry  
1911  
XXa. No  
0-4  
y. B.

# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1903 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXIII.—No. 1364.  
Price, 10 Cents.



Photo by Vander Weyde: New York.

CATCHER WEAVER.

ONE OF THE BACKSTOPS WITH THE ST. LOUIS NATIONALS WHO HAS MADE GOOD.





**RICHARD K. FOX,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

**Saturday, October 3, 1903.**

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,  
as Second-class Mail Matter.

**SUBSCRIPTION, \$4.00 a Year.**  
Six Months, - - \$2.00.  
Thirteen Weeks, - \$1.00.  
ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

**FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:**  
Sammy Smith, an Able Featherweight of  
Philadelphia who is Ready and Willing.

**Worth Four Times the Price**



SIZE, 5 x 7 1/4 INCHES.  
A SUPERB COVER DONE IN COLORS.  
**73 FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS**  
POSED FOR BY THE AUTHOR.  
All the Rules. Price, 25 Cents.  
RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

## CHALLENGES.

**If You Are Looking For a Contest  
You'll Find It Here.**

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

**Jimmy Murphy would like to meet Ace** of Clubs, Ace of Spades or any 105-pound boy.

**Joe Levy, of the Garnet A. C., would like** to fight Young Herman, of Chicago, at 128 pounds, purse split any way he likes.

**On behalf of Gus Gardner I challenge Joe** Gans for the championship. E. T. Barrett, Manager, 102 E. Duffy street, Savannah, Ga.

**Mike Schreck, of Cincinnati, desires to** announce that he is open to meet any middleweight in the world. His manager is Billy Hogan, 232 Dearborn street, Chicago.

**I hereby challenge any 135 to 140-pound** amateur wrestler on behalf of Frank West. Address all communications to Harry Davis or Roland W. Seneca, Buffalo, N. Y.

**"Buster" Ring, of Woodhaven, L. I., would** like to meet any 115 or 120-pound wrestler at catch-as-catch-can style, and George Gibel, of the same place, is ready to try conclusions with the 130 pounders on the mat.

**Tom Coughig, the Dunkirk boxer, began** his athletic career as a wrestler and won several matches before he ever boxed. Coughig is open to wrestle any welterweight in the business for from \$100 to \$250 a side.

**Walter Willoughby's stock has taken a** big jump upward since his long draw with Parr. The lineman is now open to meet any of the wrestlers in his class. He and Parr will in all probability wrestle it out in the near future.

## ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

—BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS—

## CLEVER COMEDIANS

**Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills  
of the Continuous and Variety Houses.**

**CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.**

**Good Character Photographs of Vaudeville Performers Will be Published in  
Half-Tone in the "Police Gazette" Free of Charge.**

**Paul Barnes has shelved his sketch and is** now doing a monologue.

**The Pepper Twins are meeting with great** success in their characteristic specialties with the Frederick H. Wilson Company.

**Emily Mills, who is now assisting Walter** Stetson, was formerly leading woman with Rowland & Young's Bijou Comedy Company.

**Raleigh and Beard report continued suc-**cess with their novelty singing and talking act, for which they receive frequent curtain calls.

**Belle Stewart and Dave Fitzgibbon have** finished their engagement at Rockaway Beach, and will start in their act, playing vaudeville dates.

**Daniel J. Harrington, the ventriloquist,** was engaged as an extra feature with Bryant and Saville's Minstrels, at the Casino, Binghamton, N. Y.

**Frank Whitman has decided to be known** hereafter simply as "The Dancing Violinist." His act made a hit recently at the Farm Theatre, Toledo, O.

**K. Wamba's Japanese Troupe is meeting** with great success with King's Comedians. Business with the company has been very large so far this season.

**Zelma Rawlston is appearing in her new** specialty at the Palace Theatre, London. The management is advertising her appearance with special half-sheets.

**Harcourt and May, with "Peck's Bad Boy"** Company (Southern), have made a hit with their singing and dancing specialty and are receiving flattering notices everywhere.

**Harry and Kitty Sutton closed their vaude-**ville season at the Chicago Opera House and joined Jule and Elmer Walters' "Ske Tracked" Company, to play the soubrette and Dutch comedy roles—Fitz and

**Purcell and Brooks have closed a season of** sixteen weeks of summer parks and opened on the Keith circuit at the Union Square. Their act, "The Bell Boy's Troubles," has been a pronounced hit.

**Edith Helena will open her European** tour at Amsterdam, Holland, Dec. 1, after which she will go to Hanover, and later opens at the Empire, London, for a long engagement, with other bookings to follow.

**Phil and Carrie Russell have closed a** successful season of twelve weeks in parks in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, having met with marked favor. They will shortly produce a new act, entitled "The Dog Trainer."

**Ford and White, the German comedians,** are with "Foxy Mrs. Katzenjammer," playing *Uncle Heinie and Gloomy Gus*, and also introducing their specialty. They have met with decided success so far this season.

**Flora Fairfield, who will play "Honora"** in "The Cardinal" this season, has under consideration a most complimentary and lucrative proposition to enter vaudeville next season in a skit written especially for her.

**Mr. and Mrs. Mark Murphy are booked** solid until May, 1904. They will produce next season a new sketch, entitled "A Coal Strike," written by Joe Flynn, in which Mr. Murphy will play an Irish Romeo to Mrs. Murphy's Juliet.

**Mazie King, the American eccentric toe-**dancer, will shortly appear in vaudeville in her new dancing act. Miss King has just returned from Europe, where she has been playing for the past two and a half years as one of the leading features in the music halls and in big productions.

**Grace Tyson, the charming and dainty little** comedienne of the McWatters-Tyson Company, is not only popular with the general public, but is especially well-liked by her fellow performers. Recently she has received a number of handsome gifts, among them

will remain at their country home for some time, and when they again appear in vaudeville it will be with a new and elaborate act.

**Myles McCarthy and Company have just** completed a week's engagement at the Ponce de Leon Casino, Atlanta, Ga., presenting "The Race Tour's Dream," a skit founded on the experience of a tout



Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

**Mlle. BALLAUP.**

**A Brilliant Star who is the Leading Lady of  
Irwin's Majestic Burlesque Company.**

with a society belle, to whom he has introduced a "look in" on race track life. The maker of the sketch has worked up a situation that is original, and Mr. McCarthy and his partner make much out of it.

**Tom Gillen has finished his engagement of** twelve weeks as vaudeville director at North Beach and has resumed his regular work in the vaudeville theatres and clubs in and around New York, appearing with his wife, Hattie Stewart, in their comedy and boxing sketch. Mr. Gillen has been re-engaged by Manager Emanuel Brandon for next season to manage two houses at North Beach, for which none but the best artists will be engaged.

**Ernest Hogan has in preparation a new** act that he expects will be the biggest thing he has ever done in vaudeville, as the expense for the scenery, costumes and accessories will be over \$1,500. The act was written by William Hall, a newspaper man of Philadelphia, who has evolved several new ideas that will make the act stand out as a decided novelty. Mr. Hogan will be assisted by his wife, Mattie Wilkes, Henri Strange, and Lucille Moore, the famous colored beauty. Miss Wilkes' gowns have been imported from Paris.

**New York seems to be "melodrama mad"** this season, judging from the large number of essentially lurid plays put forth already, and announced as "coming," at the various metropolitan playhouses, especially those of the East Side. Realizing that what the great public wants it must have, Mr. Proctor has booked for his popular and spacious theatre in Fifty-eighth street a series of thrilling melodramas, the titles of which at least promise no end of sensation. "The Evil Men Do," "The Fatal Wedding," "Shadows of a Great City," "For Her Children's Sake," etc., are a few of the "shockers."

A "glance ahead" at the repertory of plays to be presented during the early fall months by the F. F. Proctor Stock Companies, at Mr. Proctor's Fifth Avenue and 125th Street Theatres, seems to promise several very interesting events. In quick succession, we are to see such standard plays as "Ours," "Mothers," "Lady Clancarty" and "Alabama," while, in the line of newer material, Mr. Proctor is to put forward "A Rose o' Plymouth Town," etc. In speaking of "Ours" the other day, Mr. Proctor said:

"Strange, is it not, that this charming play has never been revived by any modern stock company? Yet it is, in my judgment, the very best of all Tom Robertson's plays. It is wonderfully simple in its story, but it enchains the auditor's attention from its first scene to the final fall of the curtain. No more charming love scenes were ever portrayed on the stage than the episode of the bashful lover underneath the elm tree in the rain storm, or the cook tent scene in the snow-clad hut in the Crimea. These scenes are masterpieces of delicious humor and humanly sentiment."

A military band and a large force of soldiers will be used in "Ours," by the way.

**A revised edition of "Hoyle's Games" will** be sent free with the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks on receipt of \$1.



Photo by Goss: Milwaukee.

**BESSIE VON NYE.**

**The Clever Comedienne with the Lilliputian Company in Her imitation of a Living Doll.**

*Scratch.* They also introduce their eccentric contortion and acrobatic specialty.

**Orton, dancing wire act, has been playing** parks since leaving the Forepaugh-Sells Brothers' Show. He has played at Columbus and Toledo, O., with Newark to follow.

**H. V. Fitzgerald, the protean artist, is** making preparations to take a production on the road. The piece is called "A Nightmare," and will give Mr. Fitzgerald an opportunity to impersonate a number of characters. He will be assisted by a capable company.

**How to get a costly art album free—Get five** of your friends to subscribe to the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks at \$1 each.

being a solid silver spoon from Gavin and Platt, and a set of China cups from Jennie La Mont, who is now with one of Gus Hill's productions.

**Dixon, Bowers and Dixon are this season** under the management of Neil Burgess, doing their specialty and the principal character parts in his new production of "The County Fair." Mlle. Latina, the contortionist, is also one of the special features with Mr. Burgess' Company, appearing in "The County Fair" scene.

**Miss Lulu Beeson, who is the wife of** Harry Ferguson, and who is the holder of the "Police Gazette" champion buck dancing medal for 1903, presented her husband with a bouncing baby boy at Lock Haven, Pa., recently. The newcomer is to be named Harry Frederick Ferguson. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson

**KEEP YOUR EYE ON PAGE 7---ATTILA'S PHYSICAL CULTURE LESSONS ARE THE RAGE**



# CLEVER WOMAN BURGLAR

## —WHO TERRORIZED A CITY—

### WITH ONLY ONE ARM

She Committed Over One Hundred Daring Robberies in a Year Before She Was Finally Caught.

SUCCESSFUL BECAUSE SHE ALWAYS WORKED ALONE.

Her Nerve and Audacity Helped Her Out of Many a Tight Corner but She Succumbed at Last to the Vigilance of the Police.

It would be difficult to imagine a more sensational story than that which is told about a female criminal, who in one brief year in Vienna committed over one hundred burglaries, and what is more remarkable she had no confederates or accomplices. For months this

found to be broken when the police doctor examined her mouth.

Once she had effected entrance into a flat, she collected and carried off with the greatest thoroughness everything she regarded as worth taking. She used to wrap up the stolen property in an ample piece of cloth, which she carried along over one shoulder in the way peculiar to the country. Then she would watch her opportunity when the corridor and staircase were deserted, and so leave the house without exciting any notice. Altogether the mass of her spoils was so great that it at first appeared incredible that a single one-armed woman could possibly have carried away so much. When she once got clear of the house, however, she often took a cab and so drove home in triumph with the stolen property.

To take one instance. A newly-married couple named Hupka suffered very severely from her depredations. While they were away on their honeymoon she broke open the flat they had just furnished and carried off everything of value. Even Frau Hupka's bridal dress was taken, together with all the wedding presents and the poor bride's dowry.

The rapidity with which she went about her work is well shown in the following case. A certain Frau Barbara Sladik crossed the passage from her flat to that of a neighbor in order to return a book she had borrowed, and meanwhile left her own door open. As ill-luck would have it the female burglar happened to be on the staircase at the moment and observed this. She at once entered through the open door and set to work. When Frau Sladik returned to her room—according to her own account, after a lapse of only two minutes—she found a locked chest broken open, the jewels and money it had contained gone, and the thief already disappeared.

When, as sometimes happened, she was caught in the act by the inhabitants of the house she broke into, she either confessed her guilt at once and offered to restore the stolen property, or else took advantage of the persons' surprise to shove them on one side and escape

arrest by hasty flight. Some of this woman's feats of daring are almost incredible. Once she discovered by cautious inquiries that a tenement house flat on the fourth story was for the moment unoccupied. She hastened up the stairway, but her set of false keys would not open the door. Then she noticed through the window of a corridor that opened on the court that one of the windows to the flat, about four feet from the corridor window and at right angles to it, was open. Very few able-bodied men would care to take a leap across that chasm from window to window, but this one-armed woman did it without a moment's hesitation.

Then pushing open the window she entered, opened several boxes and took what she fancied. She returned to the corridor by the same hazardous route and slipped out of the house. It would not have been known how this burglary was committed had not a slater on a neighboring roof been a fascinated witness to the return leap.

#### GEORGE MONROE'S JAW BROKEN.

The George Monroe-Jimmy Devine boxing match at the Southern A. C., Philadelphia, Sept. 15, came to an abrupt end in the fourth round, Referee Bert Crowhurst stopping the contest on account of Monroe's jaw being broken. The boys had boxed fast until the time of the accident, and the spectators were worked up to a pitch of excitement.

The pair had a great rally, swinging both hands, when Monroe suddenly stepped back and put his hand

Anybody can make their own cosmetics and perfumes if they have Fox's "Barber's Recipe Book." Price, 25 cents.



JEWHEY COOK of London.

The Ten-stone Four-pound Champion of England and the Middleweight Champion of South Africa.

extraordinary person continued her work and created a veritable reign of terror in the residential sections of the Austrian capital, and when she was finally captured thirty-nine charges of burglary were made against her. In her lodging in Kopstrasse there was found a regular store of jewels, clothing and objects of art, all the booty from her raids.

She is a Moravian, and thirty-six years old. She was neglected in childhood and lived in want, begging for a living until she turned thief. She was sent to prison when but twelve years old, and she has spent at least a quarter of her days behind the bars. Her health being weak, her arm gone through disease, her mind and body untutored, she concluded that she could not make an honest living and turned to theft as a last resort.

She went to Vienna in 1894 and tried to live honestly, but soon slipped back into the old life, was expelled from the city and returned in 1900. Then she became a burglar, and at once displayed astonishing boldness and skill in spite of her crippled condition.

The methods she pursued in her many undertakings varied remarkably. Her most common course was to find out from the janitor of a house, or the neighbors, by means of cunning inquiries, what tenements were left empty for the moment. For this purpose she often pretended to have been sent to fetch clothes for the wash or to have a message to deliver.

Then she used to open the door of the tenement with a false key in broad daylight, even safety locks yielding to her skill.

Her teeth, by the way, played a great role in all her burglaries, for it seems certain that she employed them somehow or other in breaking open chests and drawers, and also in packing up and carrying away stolen property. The employment of her teeth, no doubt, explains why seven otherwise sound front teeth were

to his face. The referee saw there was something wrong, and told Devine to go back to his corner. Dr. O'Connor, the club physician, was called and a brief examination disclosed a clean break at the angle of the right jaw. Monroe took a count of eight and was groggy on his feet when he arose.

The contest was one of the best ever seen at the club until the accident happened, and Monroe had the better of each round except the first. Just before the bell rang at the end of the opening round Devine caught the New Yorker with a pretty swing on the point of the jaw. Monroe took a count of eight and was groggy on his feet when he arose.

#### FORBES THE BEST.

Harry Forbes outpointed Tommy Love before 2,000 spectators at the State A. C., Philadelphia, on Sept. 18. Forbes fought cautiously in the first two rounds, but cut loose after that. He felled Love in the final round with a stiff left to the jaw, and the Quaker City lad took nine seconds to come back. Bert Crowhurst refereed the battle, but no decision was given.

#### GARDNER WON OVER GRIFFO.

Jimmy Gardner was awarded the decision over "Kid" Griffo before a large crowd at the Lenox A. C., Boston, Mass., on Sept. 18. Gardner's body blows did great damage to his opponent, who was in poor condition. Griffo forced the fighting throughout which the referee did not seem to consider, and many thought a draw would have been a just decision.

#### RUHLIN FAILED TO THROW GALVIN.

Gus Ruhlman failed to throw Jim Galvin three times in an hour at catch-as-catch-can, pin falls, as he contracted to, at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sept. 15, and in consequence Galvin was adjudged the winner of an extremely interesting contest. Galvin was on the defensive most of the time. He wriggled out of many tight places. However, Ruhlman got two falls in thirty-four minutes and looked an easy winner, but Galvin battled hard every second of the time and had Ruhlman pretty well winded. When time had expired the two were still in the centre of the mat.

#### KELLY THE WINNER.

Before a packed house, at Grand Rapids, Mich., on Sept. 17, Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, knocked out Joe Curtin, of Chicago, in the third round with a heavy right jab to the jaw, followed by a stomach teaser and two terrible right and left swings.

Curtin started in strong and looked like a good winner at the end of the first and second rounds. He was winded, however, and Kelly took advantage of his condition. Curtin got in more good punches than his opponent and gave Kelly all kinds of punishment before the knockout came. The first blow came like a thunderbolt and knocked Curtin nearly through the ropes. He took a count of eight seconds and then staggered to his feet. Then came the shower of blows that put him out.

#### TOMMY DALY KNOCKED OUT.

Billy Gardner, of Lowell, knocked out Tommy Daly, of Brooklyn, in the twelfth round of their bout at the Criterion Club, Boston, Sept. 18. Gardner had the advantage in weight and reach, but Daly showed cleverly the whole distance until Gardner hooked a left to the solar plexus in the twelfth that put Daly down for the count. In the mixups Daly was superior and countered strong with both hands, but Gardner's fierce left jabs had a wearing effect. Daly took punishment gamely. For eight rounds he held his own, but for the rest of the distance Gardner was in front.

In the preliminaries Joe Williams, of Cambridge, put Tommy Burns, of Brooklyn, away in three rounds, and Billy Ryan defeated Billy Griffin in eight rounds.

#### REFEREE FAVORED GOODWIN.

Chester Goodwin, of Boston, was given the decision over Johnny Burdick, of New York, in the ninth round of what was to have been a fifteen-round battle at Marlboro, Mass., on Sept. 18. Burdick outpointed and outfought Goodwin from start to finish, and had the bout gone on would probably have put him out. Burdick accidentally tumbled through the ropes. He got to his feet at once and climbed back into the ring. As he put up his hands to continue the referee, James A. McCabe, sent him to his corner and gave Goodwin the decision. Most of the spectators were satisfied Burdick had been robbed.

In the first preliminary "Kid" Powell, of Woonsocket, knocked Ray George, of New York, out in the third round. In the second preliminary Fred Vanuch, of Canada, was given the decision over Dick Grant, of Boston, at the end of eight rounds.

#### DOGS AND MEN IN THE SAME RING.

A fierce dog fight and a prize fight which ended in a knockout was the double bill pulled off on Sept. 17 in a barn behind a well-known South Brooklyn road house. Three hundred men attended and although they shouted lustily to the rival combatants and made enough noise to arouse the inmates of a deaf and dumb asylum, the police were not attracted.

The dogs were Sammy, local bull terrier, and Thomas, a canine of the same breed. In 1 minute and 25 seconds Thomas lay bleeding in the pit and Referee Niemeyer calmly remarked:

"Dead dog. Sammy wins."

The human fighters were then brought on and cheered to the echo. They were Joe Ashley, of Philadelphia, and Jack Burton, of Brooklyn. George Jordan was master of ceremonies, and Johnny Durango, referee. Burton was outfought from the start, but displayed unusual gameness. A punch on the jaw put him out in the third round.

#### FARREN AND MILLER DRAW.

Billy Farren, of Philadelphia, and Herman Miller, of Baltimore, met before the Savannah A. C. on Sept. 16 in a bout that was scheduled for twenty-five rounds, and which went the limit. It was a hard, rough fight. The men were evenly matched, and at no stage of the game was it evident that either was getting so much the worst of it that he could be picked as a loser.

Farren's punches lacked force. Miller hit harder than Farren, but Billy had an effective way of protecting himself. He blocked and ducked cleverly and was

right there with the best returns he had in the shop when Miller led his hard punches. Had Farren not been able to protect himself well he would have been put out by these swings. Both men were very tired from the twelfth round.

#### NOT ENOUGH MONEY IN THE HOUSE

"Cockey" Boyle, of Germantown, and Billy Maharg, of Fox Chase, were to have met at Reading, Pa., Sept. 14, in a ten-round bout, but the pugilists refused to go on when they saw the poor house. It was a great disappointment to a number of out-of-town sports who were on hand.

"Kid" Kelly, of Philadelphia, and George Durango, the latter of Savannah, Ga., were substituted. Kelly had the best of the go from the start and had Durango on his knees three times during the fight. The bell saved the Southerner in the last round.

#### GEORGE MONROE A WINNER.

George Monroe, of New York, fought Young Mack, a promising local featherweight, before the Broadway A. C., Chester, Pa., Sept. 14. It was a six-round contest and the Chester boy stayed the limit. Monroe showed his superiority as a boxer in every round, and outpointed the pride of Chester 2 to 1.

He avoided Mack's fierce rushes by clever footwork, and used a left jab on the face and a right on the kidneys with telling effect.

In the fourth round, during a clinch, Monroe crossed his right to Mack's head and his knees gave way, but he held on and fought his way out of a dangerous position. Monroe did not cut loose until the fifth and sixth rounds, and then he seemed content to give an exhibition of his skill with the gloves.

In the preliminaries Jack McClain knocked out Young Mahoney, of Philadelphia, in the fifth round, and Paddy Nee of Pittsburgh, had Young Rex, of Philadelphia, all but out in the third round, and the bout was stopped.

#### PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Al Weinig is emulating Jim Corbett and has become a monologue artist.

George Ryder is spoken of as successor to Jack Herman as manager of the Fort Erie Club.

George Gardiner has bought three race horses which he intends to race in the South this winter.

The match between Ben Jordan and Young Corbett is off as there is a hitch regarding weight.

Jack Palmer, the English middleweight champion, is coming to America whether he wins or loses to Jack O'Brien.

Martin Canole, of Fall River, has been offered good inducements to meet Charley Selger in San Francisco this month.

Young Corbett intends to arrange a busy campaign for this fall. In addition to his match with Ben Jordan, he will probably meet Abe Attell, of Chicago.

"Kid" Carter does not think the prizes that the Boston club offer are good enough, so he will not



JOE GREEN of New Orleans.

A Helper at Jack Everhart's Gymnasium who is a Lightweight Boxer of Considerable Ability.

meet Walcott. They are matched to meet at Philadelphia this month.

The Detroit boxing season will open on Oct. 14, and Matchmaker Considine has matched Tommy Feltz and Harry Forbes for ten rounds, which is certain to draw a big crowd.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan has accepted an offer to meet "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien at the National Sporting Club, London, in November. Sullivan and his brother Mike will leave for England this month.

Good Group Photographs will be used in the POLICE GAZETTE Free of Charge. Send them in with reading matter.

THE BEST BOOK ON WRESTLING is by GEO. BOTHNER, Now Ready, Price 25 Cents. This Office





Photo by Henshel: Chicago.

LETHIE B. COLLINS, FROM THE FARM.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

WINSOME MARIE SELLETH.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

SOULFUL KATHLEEN FLORENCE.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

MADGE FOX, THE FLIP FLAP LADY.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

CARROLL HAMILTON IN AN ARTISTIC POSE.



Photo by Russell: Baltimore.

DAINTY GERTRUDE MORTON.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

TESSIE MOONEY, WHO IS A SINGER.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

PENSIVE JEANETTE SHERWOOD.



Photo by Johnson: Salt Lake, Utah.

VIOLET CRAIG, OF SALT LAKE CITY.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

CLEVER MISS MARSHALL, SOUBRETTE.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

PETITE MISS KERNS, WHO IS GREAT.

### OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

HERE MAY BE FOUND YOUTH, BEAUTY AND TALENT ENOUGH FOR A HALF DOZEN SHOWS.





JOHN DELLOSCHY.  
BALTIMOREAN WHO CHALLENGES GERARDINO  
CETRULLO TO MEET HIM.



FRANK KELLER.  
NEW YORKER WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE  
YOUNGEST CHAMPION WALKER.



MAJOR JOHNNY CONRAD.  
WHIRLWIND BATON JUGGLER OF DETROIT,  
WHO IS A GOOD PERFORMER.



THEY ARE CHAMPIONS.  
MEMBERS OF THE YORK (NORTH DAKOTA) BASEBALL TEAM, WHO ARE THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONS  
OF THE STATE—THEY ARE MANAGED BY SAM RETTINGER.



# THIS SLICK POKER PLAYER

## —AFTER THE MONEY—

# WORKED WITH FOUR EYES

Two of Them Were Set in the Head of a Shrewd Helper, Who Signalled to His Pal.

BUT THE WISE ONE WAS WELL TRIMMED.

The Easy Mark He Was After Quickly Dropped to His Little Game and Got a Cool Thousand Off His Bank Roll.

"The last time that I stacked up against a poker player fixed out with four eyes—two of them set in the head of a helper on the outside—was on a quick business cruise to Australia that I made in the summer of '06," said a Chicago man who goes up and down the world selling agricultural implements. "It was on the steamer Miowera, bound from San Francisco for Honolulu, Samoa, the Fiji Islands and Sydney.

"The first man that I handicapped as one of the right kind was leaning against the starboard rail, aft, looking tired already. He was a civil engineer, a West Pointer of '00, and he was on his way to New South Wales to put up some bridges with the structural steel that the Miowera carried in her hold. We exchanged stories and sloped to the smoking room to consume them. There we found another fellow who looked as if he might know what the world looked like at about 3 o'clock in the morning. He did. He was an expert in the employ of the National Wool Growers' Association of America, and he was on his way to Australia

might have been anywhere from 20 to 30 years of age. He had a pair of brown eyes like a pup-seal's, with twinkles in them, and one of those ear-to-ear smiles that couldn't be fagged.

"The big man with the auburn crinkles looked as if he might prattle our patois, and we took him in. He appeared to be about all right. Said that he was taking his sister's son—the hunchback—on the boat ride for ozone-accumulating purposes and introduced us to the hunchback nephew who required sea air.

"So there we were, all set. I was the one to make the opening crack looking to a game. They were all agreeable, when I suggested that there were worse things in a life on the ocean wave than a few cute little frames of \$5 limit. So the steward brought us the cards and chips, and after luncheon we gathered at the balse table round.

"The Miowera's smoking room is a small affair, with panel mirrors set in three sides of it. I sat with my back to the door, and facing the mirrored end of the smoking room.

"The big man with the sunset locks sat across the way from me, facing the door. The civil engineer took the starboard side for his and the wool man the port.

"The hunchback pulled up a wicker chair behind me and a little bit to my right—I know now that the hunchback had got the nod from his uncle, the big auburn-haired man, that I was the man in the game that would have to be shredded first. The hunchback had a paper-covered novel in his lap in which he pretended to be absorbed before we got under way.

"I don't like to have strange people sit to the rear of me when I'm playing cards for keeps, but I didn't mind this hunchback with the novel in the wicker chair. In fact, I was superstitious enough—then—to figure that the proximity of the hunchback would probably give me a lucky break.

"It was a game without incident for an hour or so—we spent that much time in feeling each other out, and men play close to their waistbands while they're occupied in that way. But after we'd pretty well got a line on each other's methods, the man with the Titian hemp began to wallop me.

"He didn't get the civil engineer or the wool man to any extent, but he started in to bite quite sizable chunks off of me. He began to top me every time that I played a hand.

"When I had the two pairs, he had the little threes. When I caught threes, he held the straight or the flush. When I stood pat on a bum flush, he would raise me back three or four times and then call me with his pair of sevens.

"When I caught the really large cards, he would lay his hand down with a yawn and wonder what speed the ship was making. I couldn't seem to get him in when I had the papers.

"That fellow's an intuitive poker player," said I to myself, "and I guess I'll have to be changing my bait on him right along if I'm to get any nibbles from his section of the pool."

"I managed to get a little money away from the engineer and the wool man during the first three or four hours' play, but that velvet more than went over to the auburn-haired man's side of the table. He had me in a figure-of-eight knot every time I went after him, and when we knocked off for dinner I was thinking up extras that I could charge to my firm to make up for the \$400 that the auburn-haired man had extracted from my roll.

"I meditated some during dinner, but I couldn't think of anything against the auburn-haired man's play. I had to conclude that he was a few pounds better than I was in the sprints, but I made up my mind to find out how good he was over a distance of ground.

"The layout was just the same after dinner as it had been before, including the presence of the hunchback with the novel in the wicker chair behind me. Something in the deliberation with which the hunchback moved his chair into the exact position behind me that it had occupied during the play before dinner struck me vaguely as being a little on the peculiar side, but this impression was so slight that it didn't stick with me and I only remembered later on that I had experienced that instant of undefined suspicion.

"The auburn-haired man continued to gouge me for about an hour after dinner, while the best I could do was to take a few falls out of the other two players. So far as the auburn-haired man was concerned, the engineer and the wool man might just as well not have been in the game—he seemed to have his gun directed exclusively in my direction.

"He made this thing just a trifle too palpable after dinner, and then I began to con my dope charts for fair. I fell to studying how he was doing it.

"He wasn't stacking the cards—I watched him narrowly for that kind of work after the great white light came upon me—and he was delivering the same upper-

~~~~~  
You can become an expert wrestler if you will study Champion George Bothner's book on the subject. Just out. It contains over 70 full page illustrations. Price, 25 cents.

cuts at me upon my own and the other fellows' deals as when he dealt himself.

"I was still bruising the back of my head in trying to untangle the way it was happening all in the auburn-haired man's favor when we two got on the mat—when the illumination flooded me.

"The wool man had just dealt the cards, and after picking up and casually scrutinizing my two small pairs I glanced up suddenly at the auburn-haired man, across the table from me. I caught him looking past me, and then I knew that the hunchback was his signal officer.

"I looked into the panel mirror back of the auburn-haired man, and saw the hunchback huddled up in the wicker chair, apparently deeply interested in his novel. He didn't appear to know that there was a poker game going on within 17 leagues of him.

"But I knew that he was the crinkly haired man's chief of staff, all the same, when I caught the big fellow staring in his direction when I picked up and conned my cards. He had been so busy getting his flash at the hunchback that he didn't observe that I had got next to the direction in which his gaze was bent, and I quickly lowered my eyes after surveying the hunchback so that the auburn-haired man wouldn't get wise to the fact that I was on.

"For the next two hours I played so close to the bottom button of my waistcoat that the other three gently guyed me. But I didn't mind that. I was accumulating information.

"I spent all of those two hours in taking snap-glances in the panel mirror at the hunchback when I was in the act of picking up my cards. I lost nearly a hundred in anteing during that time, but I felt that I could afford the money, for before we broke up at midnight I had the hunchback's system of signals charted as pat as a Government coastwise map.

"The hunchback worked it with the book he was pretending to read, I watched him so constantly from under my eyebrows in the panel glass when I shoveled up my cards that I got hold of his code as if it had been printed in large type.

"When I caught a pairless hand he rested his flat palm on the open book, after shooting a lightning glance at my fan-spread cards out of his pup-seal eyes. If I caught a pair he would quietly turn over one of the pages of his novel. If it was a good pair he'd keep his hand at the top of the page, and if a small pair he'd rest his thumb near the bottom of the page.

"If I got threes, he'd turn over two pages without fluttering them, indicating by the same positions on the page of his hand whether the threes were good or small ones. When I caught the makings of a straight he'd pull the novel from his lap and hold it in a vertical position for half a second.

"If I snagged the material for a flush, he'd rest both palms on the open book in his lap for an instant. When I filled a hand, he'd clasp his long, bony fingers in front of him with the thumbs up. When I didn't fill, he'd clasp his fingers with the thumbs down. And so on.

"All that the hunchback's auburn-haired principal had to do was to take a quick flash at his absorbed-looking wig-wagger's moves the second after I'd picked up my papers, both before and after the draw, and then proceed to pinch my coin with his better ones, if he had them, or lay down, if he found that I had him topped. It was a right cute plan, so it was, and I don't remember ever having been more interested than I was during the couple of hours before midnight while I was shying my ante-duff into the centre of the table just for the purpose of getting hold of the hunchback's crafty code.

"The four of us again cleared ship for action not long after breakfast on the following morning. I sloughed off ante money for a while in order to give myself a little more practice with the hunchback's signals—he was there in the wicker chair again, with another novel.

"After about an hour there came a natural jack. It was my deal. I happened to get a hand consisting of the deuce, trey, four and five of clubs and the six of spades.

"The wool man on my left didn't have openers, but the auburn-haired man, who was next, did—and I won't beat about the bush by saying that I had only a sneaking idea that he'd have openers; I knew that he'd have 'em. He opened it for the limit, and I caught the swift glance that he directed at the hunchback and the latter's adroit signal that I had a four-card flush. The engineer sagged out, and I raised the short-card person with the crimson locks the limit.

"I asked him how many he wanted, simply as a matter of form, and he said that he'd use what he had. I threw my six of spades out a little bit to the right of me on the table and then dealt myself the top card from the pack, casting it right alongside the six of spades that I had discarded.

"Then I created a diversion by remarking that the ship seemed to be rolling a lot, and got up and shifted my position in my chair a little. Then, when I sat down again, I turned up the corner of the six of spades that I had discarded—and in the glass I saw the hunchback rubbing with all his might.

"I turned up the corner of the card enough to show him that the card was a spade—and while he was signaling the fact to the auburn-haired man, I picked up the card that I had really dealt myself. That card was the six of clubs. I was up against it and I just naturally had to do it.

"The auburn-haired man was in the center with the limit even before he had got the signal from the hunchback that mine was a busted flush, and when I went right back at him he smiled all over his jowls—he was certain I was bluffing, of course, and trying to steal the pot. We sawed back and forth at each other for a dozen passes, the short-card man getting ruddier with joy all the time.

"You stood pat, didn't you?" said I to him after we had been passing it back and forth for quite a while.

"Watch the game, my boy—watch the game," said he with a fine imitation of joviality, and we kept on for a while longer betting the limit. Then I surprised him some.

"Like to take the lid off?" I asked him.

"Plumb off," he replied with alacrity, but I caught him giving another glance at the hunchback, and in the glass I saw the hunchback confirm his original signal that I hadn't filled my flush by again clasping his fingers with his thumbs turned toward the deck.

"I bet him a hundred, and he came back at me with two hundred and eyes gleaming with the confidence of the man who feels the delight of possessing a cinch.

When I raised him five hundred his jaw sagged, and again he passed that flicker-glance at the hunchback.

"The hunchback caught it, and emphatically turned his thumbs down this time. Reassured, the auburn-haired short-carder saw my five hundred and raised me a hundred.

"When I slammed right back at him for another five hundred I could see that he smelt something, and



Photo by Vander Weyde: New York.

TERRY MCGOVERN.

The Great Little Fighter as He Recently Appeared in Baseball Uniform.

that his faith in the hunchback was wobbling. He leaned back and looked at the ceiling, with his cards doubled up in his fist, for some time, then he caved.

"It's a call," he said. "Mine's an ace full," spreading his cards out on the deck.

"They're nice glossy papers, but they won't do," said I, and I spread my neat little two to six sequence flush of clubs out on the cretonne.

"He stared at the cards, and he wasn't self-controlled enough a man to hold himself in from glaring at the hunchback. In the panel glass I saw the hunchback's jaw was hanging loose and he was as pale as a sheet.

"I guess we'd better get this fixed up before we go on," said the auburn-haired man, pretty hoarsely, and he got out his wallet, tabbed up the bets we had made after taking off the limit, and counted the duff over to me—all of mine back and more than a thousand of his.

"I noticed that his wallet had a sort of collapsed look after he made it square yards with me. But he expected to go right on doing business.

"I stuffed the money into my kick, and then got up and yawned and stretched. The auburn-haired man looked at me with a diverting expression of mingled surprise and alarm.

"What's the matter?" he asked me, with an attempt at a joshing manner, "chilled pedals?"

"The infernal impudence of the cuss in taking me for such a mark was a-plenty on my nerves by this time, and I didn't feel like covering it up.

"Nope," I said, putting my hands on the table and leaning over suddenly so that my map wasn't more than three inches from his, "my feet are warm all right, but your bogus nephew and hired man here, doesn't need any sea air. What he needs in his business—and yours—is an oculist," and then I swung out of the smoking room, feeling pretty perky with myself for having got away with it all in just that way.

"The engineer and the wool man caught the whiff from that, got up and quit the game and came to me to find out things. I put them wise, and they patted themselves on the back that the auburn-haired skipper and his first mate with the pup-seal lamps hadn't drilled holes in them.

"The two shredders kept to the steamer's corners for theirs during the remainder of the run to Hawaii, and left the boat at Honolulu. That was the last raj-a-mataj I ever had with a four-eyed pokerist, for the rattling good reason that ever since that experience I've been so touchy about the signal game that I wouldn't let my old maid aunt sit behind me with her tating while I was playing poker, even if she wanted to."

~~~~~  
You can get the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks for \$1, and any one of a dozen sporting books will be sent to you free. Send for our premium list.



Photo by Vander Weyde: New York.

YOUNG CORBETT.

How the Champion Looks when Engaged in a Game on the Diamond.

to pick up some sheep-shearing notes for his outfit. "That made it pretty good for the long ride, and we three began to press the button for something to get the sleepers out of our eyes. We were sipping 'em when the other man and his first mate entered the smoking room.

"The other man was a big chap, a looker with crinkly auburn hair and heavy auburn mustache. He had all the kinks in the way of clothes and he knew how to get them to hang right on him.

"His first mate was a diminutive hunchback who

NEXT WEEK'S FREE SUPPLEMENT--JACK CRONIN, Pitcher, of the New York Nationals



## BE WISE AND STRONG

—IT COSTS NOTHING—

## IS ATTLA'S ADVICE

His Lessons on Physical Culture Received With Great Enthusiasm by Young American Athletes.

YOU CAN BE A STRONG MAN IF YOU WANT TO.

All Questions Pertaining to These Exercises Will be Cheerfully Answered in This Column—What Do You Want to Know?

By PROF. ATTLA.—Series No. 39.

This seems to be about the proper time to say that if you expect this new series of exercises to do you any good, and to show results, you must work hard.

Put all of your effort into every movement and make one set of muscles resist the other as forcibly as possible.

All of these exercises are resistance, and they are bound to do good if sufficient time and care is given to them.

You can go through them in your room, as soon as you arise in the morning, and a few minutes spent that way will be of inestimable benefit.

There is one other thing that ought to be spoken about here, and it is this:

Almost from the time these articles were begun I began to receive communications from pupils who had

and I would advise those of you who are interested to at once subscribe.

Your subscription can date back, if you like, to the time when the first lessons were begun, or it can begin with the present series.

Some day these papers will be at a premium, and those who want them will be willing to pay a fancy price for them.

If you are wise you will take advantage of this and be a subscriber.

I don't need to tell you about the premiums.

That story is told in another column, and if you will glance over it you will find there are more ways of getting a set of fine boxing gloves or a punching bag than by buying them.

Think it over.

## EXERCISE NO. 2.

Development of the forearm—It is just a simple turn of the wrist, but it develops an entirely new set of muscles. Last week the wrist was held the other way and the biceps were improved. This time it is the forearms. Hold the palm of the hand downward and with the free hand grasp the wrist.

Then resist and try to force the held hand downward. It sounds very simple, but it is a great developer. You will notice, perhaps, that no time or number of times is specified for these movements. Use your own judgment.

Charles Jenkins, of Cairo, Egypt, whom I mentioned in this column last week, has written again. He says: "Wanting to have well-developed muscles and wanting to be your pupil, please tell me the price of all the light dumb-bell exercises. I subscribed to the POLICE GAZETTE the same time you began your heavy dumb-bell exercises.

"I am a good gymnast, but my arms are very weak for gymnastic exercises which want strength. I hope that when I begin your exercises I will gain strength. I will be obliged to you if you can tell me where I could get books on jumping, acrobatic exercise, very difficult gymnastics, etc. Yours truly,

CHARLES JENKINS, Cairo, Egypt."

I regret that I know of no good and really practical book on gymnastics, and I think the services of a professor are necessary to the development of a good gymnast. Concerning the exercises he has missed Mr. Jenkins can secure them by remitting the amount to this office.

The exercise next week will be a rather remarkable one, in that its practice will develop certain members of the body to which usually too little attention is paid.

## TERRY'S BROTHER FIGHTS A DRAW

Terry McGovern's brother, Hughey, fought "Kid" Beebe, the bantamweight, at the National A. C., Philadelphia, Sept. 14, to a draw. It was one of the hardest and roughest fights ever seen.

For the first five rounds it looked as if McGovern was having a little the better of the milling, but the little Italian was always there and coming back fast. In the sixth the Philadelphia boy took a hand in the mixing end, and when the gong sounded both boys were glad to get to their corners.

The bout was fast and clever and not a few Philadelphiaans were of the opinion that the fighting McGovern family had another champion.

## BOXING IN MAINE.

There was considerable dissatisfaction at the sudden termination of the bout scheduled for fifteen rounds between "Kid" Sidney, of South Boston, and Jack McCarty, of New York, at Bath, Me., Sept. 13.

Jim Miller formerly of Boston, but now of Bath, was the referee and his decision did not meet with popular approval. Sidney and McCarty were supposed to weigh in at 128 pounds, and appeared to be in excellent condition. The first four rounds were fast, but in the fifth McCarty's second claimed that Sidney was hitting low. Suddenly McCarty went down, and it

Even if you are a boxer you will get something new in the Police Gazette boxing and training book just out. 25 cents.

was claimed that it was through the effect of a foul blow. The referee declared Sidney the winner.

The preliminaries were good, both being of six rounds. The first was between Charles Holbrook, of Braintree, Mass., and Bert Laingsbury, of Bath, and was declared a draw. The second was a fast bout from start to finish between Harry Sears, of Gardiner, and Jim Miller, a local boxer. Miller got the decision.

## GOOSE TOO MUCH FOR BOTHNER.

There isn't much in the wrestling game that George Bothner, the lightweight champion of the world, takes fright at, but recently on a trip to Bridgeport he met a wrestler who actually did toss him a scare. It was no big dog, such as Fitzsimmons wrestles with when training, nor was it a bull, but a genuine biped that was a bantamweight when compared with Bothner.

Without making the suspense any greater it may be said that Bothner's opponent was a big, white gander of a goose.

Tom Tobin has the gander in his cafe for a pet and to drive stray dogs out of the barroom. Sometimes the goose takes a dislike to a person and when the feathered old biped does take this notion into his head it comes pretty near being time for the person he gets after to hear the factory whistle.

The gander did not like Bothner for some reason or other and almost as soon as he entered the cafe the long-necked bird picked him out for a mark. Now Bothner isn't just the sort of a fellow the average biped who wears trousers and speaks the human tongue would pick for a mark. But this gander is an exception. He picked Bothner, the hero of many warm mat arguments, for a mark and then got ready to make good. Bothner was remarking what an odd pet a goose was for a barroom and enjoying a glass of beverage. Suddenly he dropped the glass on the top of the bar and hopped in the air as if he had stepped on the longest tack on the carpet. But he hadn't. It was only the old white gander who had taken a bill hold on the near thigh of Bothner's \$8 trousers and given the flesh underneath a pinch.

"Well, you bald billed old yellow foot!" exclaimed Bothner, half mad and half laughing. And he made a kick at his gandership. And maybe the gander didn't take the pass as an open declaration of war. That gander flapped his wings, gave a ke-haunk that brought every sitter to wide awake attention and made a pass for a leg hold on the lightweight champion. Bothner is pretty good getting away from leg holds, but the gander got one on him with no trouble at all and with the trousers he got a good grip on the flesh of George's leg. Bothner cried out with pain and grabbed at his opponent's neck. If ever a wrestler wanted to get the strangle on an opponent Bothner wanted to put it on that gander, but the gander had a block for the strangle that was entirely new. He kept flapping his wings and Bothner could not break through this wing guard of the goose. Steve O'Donnell ran out with a broomstick to beat the gander over the back and finally, with the assistance of Steve and Tobin, Bothner was freed.

"No more goose wrestlers for mine," said Bothner as he sat down and nursed his black and blue calf. "That fellow has a mouth hold that beats the strangle to death. I don't know how to take that bird. He's got a good neck for a strangle, but he's also got a block there that is as good as a wind mill. I'd rather take another turn at Harvey Parker than that old gander again."—From the Bridgeport, Conn., Herald.

A good picture of the goose is shown here.

## POLICE STOPPED FIGHT.

Abe Attell and "Kid" Hermann, of Chicago, did not come together at St. Louis on Sept. 14 as per schedule. All preparations were made for the fight, and the promoters expected up to the last minute that they would be able to pull it off, but the police put in an appearance early and put a stop to the proceedings.

It looks as though the boxing game would be dead for some time to come in St. Louis. Prosecuting Attorney Folk has notified the department that no fights can go on and that he will accept no excuses. Since Folk got after the boddies his word is respected by the police.

## "KID" WILLIAMS QUIT.

"Kid" Johnson, of New Mexico, made "Kid" Williams, of Los Angeles, quit in seven rounds at Daggett, Cal., recently. The lightweights fought with six ounce gloves for a purse of \$50 and the gate receipts. Williams showed his usual cleverness but was clearly outclassed in strength and science by Johnson. In the first round Johnson drew blood and sent Williams to the floor with a terrific swing on the mouth. In the seventh and last round Johnson had Williams at his mercy and knocked the Los Angeles boy down twice. The last time Williams lay on the floor and was counted out. J. H. Flint, of Daggett, acted as referee and awarded the fight to Johnson. Johnson is looked upon as a comer by those who saw the contest.

## MEMSIC WHIPS LONG.

Louie Long, who is now being managed by Billy Lavigne, lost a decision after twenty rounds of hard fighting to George Memsic, at Vancouver, recently. Memsic is the scrapper who gained a lot of notoriety by knocking Young Corbett down in a bout at Portland when the latter was touring the Northwest. His manager announced that Memsic would have made a great deal better showing if he had not broken one of his thumbs in the second round. At any rate it was such a close thing that Long and Memsic have been matched again to fight at either Vancouver or Seattle.

## PORTLAND CELEBRITIES

There is no better sporting city in the United States of America than Portland, Ore., and the collection of photographs shown on another page of this issue are of the men who stand highest with the sporting section of the community.

Sam Goodman, of the Portland Club, is too well known to require much of a eulogy. As a pugilistic manager and promoter he has few equals and no



TOM TOBIN.

Owner of the Golden Valley Hotel, Bridgeport, Conn., and His Famous Trick Goose.

superiors, and he is, as might be expected, an all around good fellow.

E. Schiller is the owner of the Schiller cigar store, a recognized headquarters for the baseball fans of the city.

Jack Day, who does the matchmaking for the Pastime A. C., has never yet failed to give satisfaction to the patrons of the place.

J. P. Marshall is the able and efficient president of the Portland Baseball Club, Pacific Coast League. His management of the affairs of the organization has been universally commended.

Tom Tracey, who was once a boxer of more than ordinary merit, is now a member of the firm of Tracey & Denny, which owns the principal sporting headquarters on the Pacific coast.

W. Fred Ely was at one time shortstop in the Washington National League.

Bert Sullivan is the champion 115-pound boxer of the Pacific coast. He has many battles to his credit, and stands ready at any time to meet any man of his weight.

Martin Denny, who fights at 133 pounds, is a good man who has a future.

## Our Halftone Photos.

Frank Keller, of New York City, claims to be the youngest champion pedestrian in the world. He has figured in many contests and has downed many a crack walker.

The baseball team of York, North Dakota, are the amateur champions of the State. This season they have played thirty-one games and lost but one. They are under the able management of Sam Rettinger and Capt. Martin.

Tom Tobin, the proprietor of the Golden Valley Hotel, 487 Water street, Bridgeport, Conn., is known as prince of good fellows who is always ready with a good heart and willing hand to help a friend when in trouble. Mr. Tobin is the possessor of a trick goose which he values highly.

John S. Barnes, the globe girdler, who is just now in Shanghai, China, has discovered a Chinese boy whom, he says, is a wonderful pedestrian. He writes concerning him: "He could go in a six-day race with such men as Rowell, the six-day champion, and pull me, dog and monkey and beat them all with his rickshaw. Only the other day I put him on a mile race track, just as you see him in the picture, and he did ten miles in 57 minutes and 25 seconds, and he felt so fresh I am sure he could have gone another ten miles just as fast. The funny part of it was he did not know I was trying him against time, I just told him I wanted to go around the track for an hour to get a little fresh air. If there are any more six-day races in Madison Square Garden, I will certainly take him myself or send him in charge of some one. He is considered the fastest coolie in China and is only nineteen years old, weighs 135 pounds, but can't speak English. I think he is the most wonderful piece of human flesh I have ever seen."

A Golden Fizz is a difficult drink to make, but Fox's "Bartender's Guide" tells you how to do it. 25 cents.

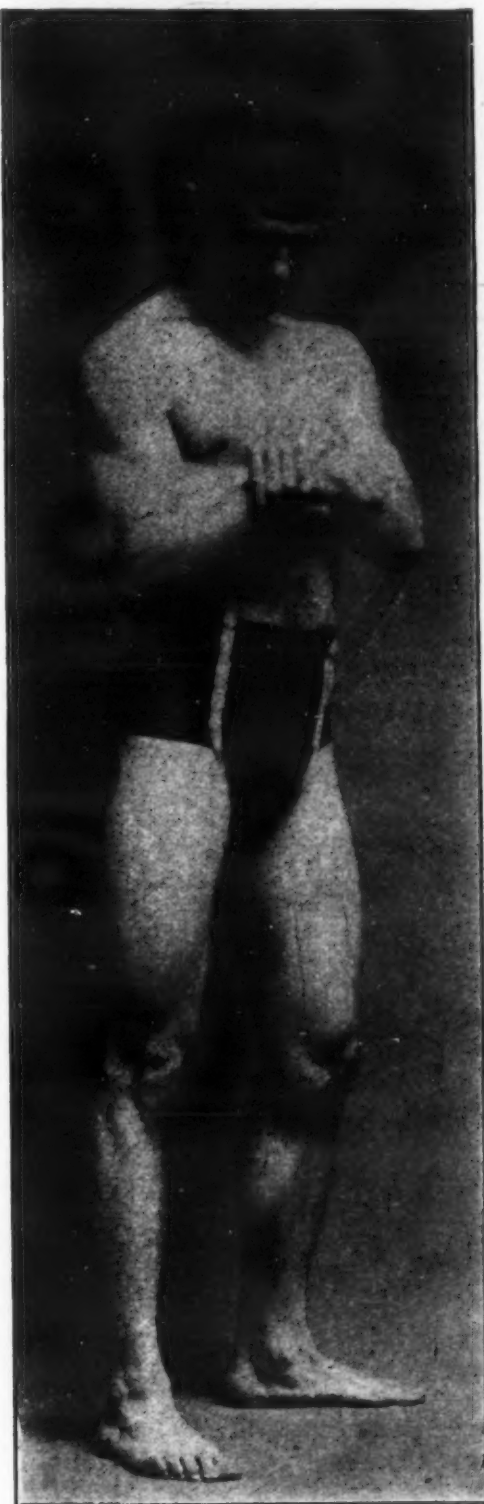


PLATE NO. 2.

missed important lessons in consequence of not being able to obtain a certain week's issue of the GAZETTE.

They were anxious to have the entire course complete, but they failed to get it because some of the papers were not obtainable.

Now I shall probably be occupied with physical culture matters in this column for some time to come,

BOXING GLOVES FREE---Subscribe for a Year, \$4.75, AND A SET WILL BE SENT TO YOU





HAVING A GOOD TIME.

TWO FAIR BICYCLISTS AT DETROIT, MICH., WHILE DRINKING WITH A JOVIAL FRIEND  
BECOME BOISTEROUS AND MAKE MATTERS LIVELY.





HUBBY HID HER CLOTHES.

HOW A CHICAGO, ILL., SPOUSE KEPT HIS PRETTY WIFE AT HOME WHEN SHE INSISTED UPON ACCOMPANYING HIM TO A PICNIC.



# MINER TALKS OF FIGHTING

JEFFRIES FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP,

## REFUSES TO MAKE MATCH

Fitzsimmons, Anxious to Get Into the Ring Again, Agrees to Gardiner's Terms and Will Fight at Any Weight.

### DID "BIDDY" BISHOP PULL OFF A FAKE FIGHT?

We Take Issue With London Sporting Authority—Prize Fighting Still Lives. McGovern in Harness Again—Jack Herman Has His Troubles.

Late reports from San Francisco are to the effect that several of the Pacific Coast boxing clubs stand ready to offer a fair sized purse for a fight between Champion Jeffries and Jack Munroe, the miner, who sprang into prominence last winter by staying four rounds with the heavy-weight champion of the world. The managers of these clubs have evidently overlooked the fact that despite Munroe's publicly announced desire to wrest the championship from Jeffries it would be next to impossible to get the Butte fighter in the same ring with Jeffries. While Munroe is practically a novice in the ring he knows the rudiments of the fighting game, and it is doubtful if any reasonable inducements would bring him to cross arms with the victor of such fighters as Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Sharkey and others. The champion has repeatedly shown his annoyance over the fiasco which enabled Munroe to claim the credit of a knockdown over Jeffries, and Munroe knows full well what would be his portion could the former boiler-maker once get him in the ring. Munroe's actions since he came East have shown clearly that he never considered himself in the light of a possible heavyweight champion. He made no effort to secure matches with heavyweight pugilists of lower calibre than Jeffries, who stood ready to meet him. Directly after his four-round contest at Butte a number of tempting offers were made to him to fight pugilists in his class. These attempts to match him elicited no response and the most strenuous work that Munroe attempted was wrestling and sparring exhibitions with a practically unknown partner.

Jeffries has made several reasonable propositions which Munroe has sidestepped, and there is little to indicate that he will sign any articles to meet the champion. It is certain that no club will offer a large purse for such a battle, for Fitzsimmons, Corbett or Sharkey would draw a far larger attendance if matched to meet Jeffries than could Munroe.

There is another man besides myself who does not believe that Munroe could be dragged into the ring with Jeffries, and that man is Billy Delaney, Jeffries' mentor, trainer, backer and manager. Delaney said that the Butte miner thoroughly understood the situation on the Coast, knew that the match, if made, was to have been held in September, and the postponement to October was a concession; had been told that

limit, while Gardiner insisted on 165 pounds, the light heavyweight limit, but as Fitz is now not particular about the weight, the bout may be arranged.

They seem to have landed "Biddy" Bishop at last. According to all reports, a certain Salt Lake City investigator of queer sporting events, named W. A. Mulvey, has indisputable proof that Bishop framed up and engineered a fake fight between Aurelio Herrera and a man named Downey to a successful conclusion in the Mormon capital, and as a result he not only deemed it advisable to get out of that town, but the Salt Lake man, like an avenging Nemesis, followed him and his "stable" of fighters to Portland, Ore., and brought sufficient influence to bear upon the authorities to prevent the fight between Herrera and Jack McClelland, of Pittsburg.

In this connection the identity of "Jack Downey," whose real name is Goldberg, and who has for years been impersonating the real Jack Downey, of Brooklyn, is exposed. The fake expose came through "Downey's" confession made to the sporting editor of the Salt Lake Tribune.

In the statement "Downey" admits that he made the comfortable sum of \$3,750 for laying down to Bishop's proteges from time to time, a fair salary for a man whose only work consists in putting on a pair of tight and receiving a wallop on the jaw every couple of weeks.

For his services in the Salt Lake "fake" on July 3 "Downey's" share was \$328.80, but the contest was so exceedingly raw that Mr. Mulvey, who promoted the "fight," turned the money over to the sporting writer of the Salt Lake paper, who distributed it equally among the charitable institutions of that city.

According to the reports, "Downey" arrived in Salt Lake three weeks before Bishop and went into supposed training quarters at The Oaks in Ogden canyon. The reports from that place say that "Downey" never did any training, simply taking it easy while glowing accounts of his hard training were being turned out by the yard from "Biddy's" prolific typewriter and published in the Salt Lake papers. In truth it must be said that "Biddy" fooled the sporting writers of the Mormon city.

On the evening of July 3, twenty-five hundred persons gathered around the ringside and eagerly awaited

his way, but things became so warm for him that like the Arab he "folded his tent" and silently stole away in the dead of night.

One of the best authorities on boxing in the world, the editor of the London Sporting Life, makes a distinction between a fighter and a boxer in his annual record of the past season. In nearly all publications, especially record books, the heavyweight champion is never referred to as a boxer, but as a fighter. The London Sporting Life, however, dates the champion fighter from the time of Figg in 1719 up to 1899, when Jim Smith and Frank P. Slavin fought for the championship of the world under the old London prize ring rules. John L. Sullivan and Charlie Mitchell are also credited with having fought for the championship under old rules. But since the time Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Sullivan began to fight with five and eight-ounce gloves, they are credited in the Sporting Life's record book as boxing champions and not champion prize fighters.

My distinguished friend seems to have overlooked the fact that since the old days referred to, an evolution has taken place. A new order of things prevail. The title of boxing champion would be a meaningless one to the followers of fistiana here. We like to believe that while the sport has become humanely elevated by the use of gloves, a strict adherence to rules, and the patronage of select admirers, the traditional objects and purposes for which men fought and brutally maimed each other shall still obtain and the championship so courageously battled for by every holder of the title since the time of Jim Figg descend to any legitimate successor who has the qualifications to win it in any manner prescribed by recognized rules and ring observance. The distinguished writer would have us believe that prize fighting is a lost art. So it is, if prize fighting means the disgusting, brutal, inhuman displays which fighting men indulged in during the period which preceded the present decade, but barring the fact that a refining influence in the shape of padded hands has become a factor in minimizing the brutality of the game there has been no change in the order of things. Men are brought together for the purpose of deciding the question of fighting supremacy for prizes, just the same as in the old days.

Will our British contemporary attempt to deny that Jim Corbett was as skillful as Jim Mace; that Bob Fitzsimmons, weighing no more than Tom Sayers did when he beat the "Tipton Slasher," was less qualified for the honors of champion than the famous idol of Great Britain's fistie world. Was not our own John L. Sullivan quite as much entitled to championship distinction as Bendigo, Tom Cribb, Harry Broome, or any of England's fistie heroes; and last, but not least, can the distinguished English fistie authority name a single fighter, past or present, who compares with the redoubtable Jeffries.

It looks to me as if the painful fact of Great Britain's inferiority as a pugilist-producing country has at last been recognized, and remembering the brilliant achievements of England's old champions, the eminent editor of London Sporting Life wants them to retain all the glory by claiming that with their passing went the art which made their country famous.

Terry McGovern's friends throughout the country, and their name is legion, will be pleased to learn that the ex-featherweight champion has regained his health and strength and has returned to the ring. Sam Harris, the astute manager of the little Brooklyn boxer, has reached the conclusion that Terry has had enough rest, and will hereafter keep him busy right along. According to the man whose principal business it is to keep Terry's name in print, the famous little whirlwind fighter "wants another crack at Young Corbett and will work his way back into public favor again by meeting all the leading featherweights, one after the other, and if he should defeat them a match with Corbett will be next in order."

That reads all right and sounds better, but lacks the unique quality of being a fact. Two experiences have been sufficient to convince McGovern that he cannot whip Young Corbett. As he told me himself Corbett is too heavy and strong for him and has all the advantage in a fight. There is no need for him to "work his way back into public favor." He enjoys the confidence and esteem of the sporting public to the same generous extent that he always did. He has all the admirable qualities which inspire admiration, and if he never goes into a fight again he will be remembered as one of the greatest champions of his time and a little gentleman, in the ring and out of it!

Boxing clubs are like everything else, unless you can show the investors profit, their first impulse is to turn down the man who has devoted his time, money and energy to making their business successful. In this connection Jack Herman, of the International A. C., of Fort Erie, is having his own troubles. At a recent meeting of the stockholders it was claimed the club had paid no dividends and that it was time for an energetic man to take hold of it.

Herman said: "How could the stockholders call for my resignation when I own 80 per cent. of the stock. Couldn't do it, could they? I told them I wanted to quit and then offered to sell my stock at a sacrifice. They are trying to raise the money to buy me out. That is all there is to it. There was a resolution offered at my suggestion asking for my resignation. When they buy my stock it will pass."

Having been in business with Jack Herman I happen to know something about his qualifications for club management, and I am frank enough to express the belief that if he failed to make a success of the Fort Erie Club nobody will be found who can. He is industrious, energetic and resourceful; has the confidence of the boxers and public alike, and will go to any legitimate extreme to get the coin. Even now he stands convicted in the Canadian courts of promoting a prize fight, a position which he voluntarily assumed while protecting the interests of his partners, who now want him superseded in the management of the club. Poor compensation for such a sacrifice. If I were in his place and such a "frame up" was handed to me, there'd be a blaze some dark night in the vicinity of the Fort Erie Club's arena and I wouldn't be far away when it started!

#### MORRIS NOT CLEVER ENOUGH.

Sam Langford, of Boston, defeated "Shadow" Morris, of New Jersey, in a twelve-round bout at the Central A. A., Boston, Sept. 15. Langford won out by wearing down Morris with straight jabs, but the latter's cleverness in blocking saved him from being knocked out. Morris had a bad left swing, which put Langford in a bad way in the third round, but he failed to do any more execution with it during the rest of the mill.

## HERRERA THE MEXICAN

Promises to be One of the Pugilistic Stars of the Future.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN—No. 34.

One of the coming men in pugilism is Aurelio Herrera, the little Mexican, who makes his home in Bakersfield, Cal. He has already fought enough to demonstrate his pugilistic worth and many of his California admirers, including Biddy Bishop his manager, are sanguine of his ability to one day win the light-



AURELIO HERRERA.

weight championship. They thought well enough to back him against Terry McGovern, and while he did not win the showing he made was not entirely a disappointment when one pauses to reflect that the man who defeated him was rated a champion among champions and one of the greatest little fighters of the decade. That defeat by McGovern discouraged Herrera for a time, and it was feared that he would not again be seen in the ring, but he was persuaded to reconsider his determination to retire and is again reaping the reward of perseverance with the ultimate likelihood of at some time in the not too distant future winning and wearing the laurels he has long aspired to own. He keeps himself in pretty good trim all the time and his routine of work has been done in good fashion and has impressed those who have watched him that he is a fighter from the ground up. Aside from a little deficiency in his wind, he displays wonderful speed and his work is faultless. He appears to be in good shape, and Biddy Bishop says that his protege can round to in a few days at top speed and he does not feel any anxiety at all about him.

"Your experience in the ring doesn't seem to have warped your feelings any," was the remark of a bystander just as the Mexican had completed a hard round on the punching bag the other day. This remark sent Herrera immediately to the land of thought. "No," he said, "and I don't propose to let pugilism or any other occupation that may be crowded into this career of mine interfere with my principles. When I can't get along in the fighting business without trying to fool somebody, then I'm going to quit."

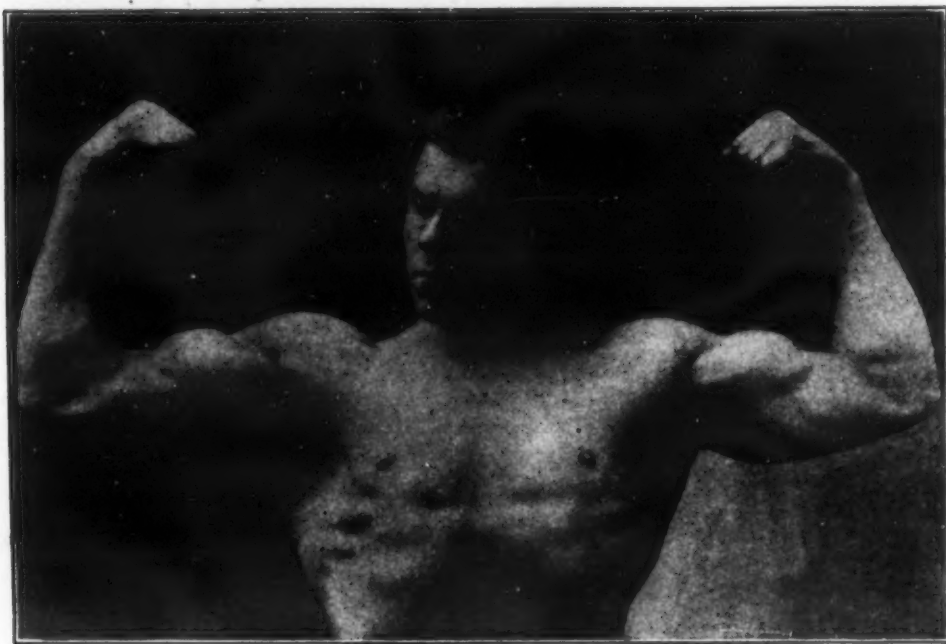
"I'm a boxer by choice, not of necessity. I figured the whole thing out a long time before I entered into the fighting game, and I made up my mind to go into the business and be square with the public and everybody else in the same line. Then when somebody does come along—and somebody always does—who knows more about the game than I do, I will get mine, but I hope to have an easier fall than if I went through the world trying to skin everybody I came in contact with. When I get tired of the boxing business I intend to embark in some business enterprise with Mr. Bishop."

"Now, I don't want to be booked along the line of a moralist," continued the champion from California, "but I'm more of a working man than I am a prize fighter, even if my manager don't think so, and when the time comes for me to go down in that immortal list of has-beens, and take to earning my bread by some occupation more lasting than punching your fellow men, it will be a source of great satisfaction to me to have the fellow who lost a bet on me drop in and tell me he got a run for his money."

#### BOTHNER THROWS COLUMBUS.

In the wrestling match at Germania Maennerchor Hall, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 18, between Columbus, the champion light and welterweight wrestler of Baltimore, and George Bothner, lightweight champion of the world, Bothner won two straight falls, the first in thirty-one minutes with a further Nelson and hammerlock, and the second in eighteen minutes with a scissors hold. About 1,200 people witnessed the contest. M. J. Bailey, of Washington, was referee.

If you send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE office for a thirteen weeks' subscription you get The Standard Book of Rules FREE.



GEORGE HACKENSCHMIDT.

The Great Russian Wrestler who is Arranging for a Professional Tour of America and who Announces that he is Now Ready to Make Matches with Any Man in this Country. Address all Communications to the Editor of the Police Gazette.

Los Angeles was a better place than San Francisco to hold the fight, and altogether has been making a big bluff with his numerous objections.

There is no question about Jeff's wishes in the matter. The one aim of his life is to have another chance at the chap who has stained his escutcheon. He has wandered around the streets of Los Angeles for the last few weeks asking people, who could not possibly know anything about it, if they really believed Munroe would come. He has agreed to a forty per cent. loser's end in order to make the inducements as alluring as possible, and he is hankering for the time when he can face Munroe inside the ropes. If that time ever comes it is safe betting that the miner will not stay long enough to have more than a passing recollection of what happens in the first round.

Bob Fitzsimmons has announced his willingness to meet George Gardiner, the light heavyweight champion, at any weight, and there is now likelihood of the two getting together. Fitzsimmons previously wanted the weight fixed at 158 pounds, the middleweight

the fray. To make a decent showing "Biddy" agreed to hold Herrera back until the fifth or sixth round, but "Biddy" gave his protegee Downey the double cross, and before the first round was half over Herrera gave him a punch in the stomach and it was all off with the man of many aliases. Some of the crowd at once yelled fake, and stories soon began to circulate that the fight had been fixed. The Salt Lake sporting writers were severe in their denunciation of Mulvey for having allowed such a contest, but Mulvey calmly admitted that he had been fooled, but he stated that he would follow Bishop all over the country and do all in his power to prevent him from conducting prize fights.

After the fight Bishop was holding his head high in a bold attempt to ward off any suspicion that was directed

One of the most valuable books of its kind ever published is the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules." It governs all sports. 25 cents.

AN ELEGANT SET OF BOXING GLOVES FREE---Subscribe for a Year, \$4.75, and They're Yours



## CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

## SPREADING INFORMATION

If You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining  
to Cards, Sport, Etc., Write to Us.

A GREAT WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We  
Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

J. M. S., Baltimore, Md.—No authentic record.  
J. L., Des Moines, Ia.—Your question not understood.  
Robert Jones, Drumgor, Ireland.—Millburn, New Jersey.  
Iowa Idea, Belle Plaine, Iowa.—A few days before the Jeffries-Corbett fight took place a bet was made

H. G. H., Graettinger, Ia.—A says to B "I will play you a game of pool for the drinks." B accepts and they play the game; B wins; who loses the drinks? .....A loses.

T. H., Alamogordo, N. M.—What was the length of Mr. Duffy's stride when he broke the world's record of the 100-yard dash? .....Measurement never taken to our knowledge.

T. J. M., Spofford, Tex.—Send ten cents for copy of "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," containing all records, and just what you ask for. Nine and three-fifths seconds is the record.

M. C. C., Yorkville, N. Y.—1. He can meld 150 and by adding three aces can meld 100 more. 2. Second pinochle counts 40. To count 300 you must play the four cards at one time.

S. and R., Moline, Ill.—Who fought with the broken arm the time Sullivan and Kilrain fought? .....Neither. You are mixed up with the Patsy Cardiff-John L. Sullivan fight.

Reader.—A bets that Corbett would be the champion of the world if he had won from Jeffries in their recent battle; B bets he wouldn't be; which is right? .....He certainly would have been.

E. A. V., Highland, Ill.—Give me the weight of Young Corbett when he fought his last battle with McGovern; also his weight when he is not fighting? .....128 pounds. About 136 pounds.

J. S. S., Alva, O. T.—Cribbage; No. 1 played the six; No. 2 played the three; No. 1 played the seven; No. 2 played the four; No. 1 played the five; is this a run in cribbage? .....Yes, a run of five.

G. B. T., Fort Robinson, Neb.—In expressing a date in figures, which is correct; number of the month first; or number of the day first? .....Fourth day of the ninth month of the nineteen hundred and third year.

Reader, Newark, N. J.—Can a gentleman be refused a drink without any cause by a saloonkeeper if he is willing to pay for it? .....No, but he can charge you as much as he pleases for it and you would have to pay it.

E. R. S., Paterson, N. J.—Is the main track at Sheepshead Bay an oval or circular one? What is the distance covered in one lap? Is the Futurity course almost straight? .....1. Oval. 2. Mile and an eighth. 3. Yes.

E. M., Murphy, Idaho.—Solo; A deals the cards; B frogs; C heart solos and loses; he has just enough chips to pay; is he entitled to another hand? House has no rule; game is for drinks. ....C loses and does not get another hand.

J. E. G., Sharon, Pa.—A bets B that the Jeffries and Corbett bout would be decided nearer the fifth round than the fifteenth; A takes fifth round; B takes fifteenth round; who wins? .....Fifth round wins. It was in the second five.

H. M. S., Newark, N. J.—A bets B a man can vote at election when in the service of the United States as a soldier or sailor? Can a sailor vote when his ship is in harbor? .....1. In some States when he can prove residence and eligibility. 2. No.

R. J., Junction City, Kan.—A bets B that Jeffries would knock Corbett out in ten rounds; Corbett's seconds throw up the sponge in the tenth round and save knockout; who wins the bet? .....Jeffries is credited with a knockout and A wins.

G. D. V., Baltimore, Md.—A opens a jack-pot on kings and eights; B sticks, draws three cards and bets; A calls; B says three kings; A says good and B takes in money; after B takes in money A looks at his cards and has full house. Who wins? .....Best hand wins.

S. R., New York.—A and B are playing pinochle and are counting as follows: B counts 102 and he only takes 100; but if he should count 103 he would take 105. Now at the end of the game B claimed out and needed 35 to go out; he can only count 34; does he win? .....No.

H. B. K., —In case of force run does the fielder have to touch base runner or be on base with ball or does he only need to be in the line or cross line with ball to retire him? .....The fielder must either touch the runner or touch the base ahead of him to retire a man on a force.

A. M. S., Newark, N. J.—A bets B that he has not got \$5 in his pocket; B produces \$5 from his pocket for the bet; must not B have five more in order to win? .....B had \$5 in his pocket when bet was made and wins. The actual putting up of money is not needed to constitute a wager.

J. J., Salt Lake City, Utah.—Pinochle, four-handed; A and C and B and D partners; they all meld and count marked: A plays card; B follows suit; so does C; before D plays card, he says "I have 100 aces" and claims same; is he right? .....He has a right to meld before he plays a card.

J. H. T., Boston, Mass.—The Columbian half dollar; which side is the head of the coin in matching; the Columbian coin has the head of Columbus on one side and on the opposite side is the date? .....All authorities have decided in view of the difference in coins to call the date side the head.

L. B., Fairwater, Miss.—In a game of pool, call shot; the shooter makes a scratch, the cue ball in one pocket and a ball in another; has he got to put up .....Got a Good Dog? Then have his photograph taken and send it to this office for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

another ball? In a game of sixty-six; A deals; B plays and gets trick; B plays again and A takes the trick; ace of hearts is trump; B has the nine spot of hearts; can he take the trump if it is A's lead and he wants it down? .....1. Yes. 2. B can exchange nine for the ace.

J. V., New York.—A bets B that Shamrock III wins Thursday's race, Aug. 20; B bets Reliance wins; A says that the bet don't go as there was no race; B says that bet was good for Saturday's race, Aug. 22; who wins? .....Bet is off, unless there was a specific understanding that it was to be decided on the next race called.

W. E. S., Davenport, Ia.—Seven-up; one man is dealing and has three to go, and the other man has one to go, and all four points are out; now I would like to know if the dealer plays high, low and game, and the man that has one to go plays jack, which one of the two goes out first? .....Jack wins.

G. O. F., San Juan, P. R.—Draw poker, jack pots; A opens the pot for the size; B stays and raises him the size of the pot; A stays and draws cards, looks at his hand, says "take the pot, I won't bet," and throws his hand in the deck; B on looking at his hand has seven cards, forgot to discard; who wins; or how could it be settled? .....B wins.

C. and W., Yankton, S. D.—Playing poker and the joker in the pack; two hands are out; one ace, king, queen, jack and ten spot of hearts; the other ace, king, queen, jack and the joker; we were playing the joker wild, or as any card; who wins the pot, or was it to be divided? .....Should decide the joker hand loses, as the other is natural.

N. S., New York.—A and B are playing two-handed pinochle; A has 910 points; B 800 points; after playing out the whole hand and counting cards A finds he has more than enough, whereas B has about 900 points; A therefore claims the game; as A did not announce out before counting cards must he not play for another trick according to the standard game? .....No.

C. W. F., New York.—In a two-handed game of pinochle, 1,000 points, after all the cards have been played the score is, A 550, B 1,050; A claims B should have called out when he had taken his last trick and says that another deal is necessary and B must take a trick before he wins? Can one meld out in two-handed pinochle or must a trick be taken after the meld? .....1. Need not take another trick. 2. Can meld out.

W. G., Ft. Sheridan, Ill.—A, B and C are playing draw poker; A opens a jack-pot; B and C stay; A draws one card placing the discard under the chips as though splitting a pair but does not say anything about it; A bets; B calls; C passes; A shows his hand and has three fives and seven and ten spot; nine spot was the card placed under the chips; B has two pair; B claims that A did not have a right to place his discard under the chip; A claims he did as long as he did not mention it. Who wins the pot? .....Best hand wins, but the discard should go to the centre of the table and A tried to be smart.

## HARVEY PARKER DOWNS MUNROE

Harvey Parker, of Worcester, defeated Jack Munroe, the miner pugilist, in a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match in the presence of 1,300 persons, at Worcester, Mass., on Sept. 15. The conditions of the match were that Munroe should throw Parker twice in an hour, but Parker won the first fall with a combination hammer-lock and reverse bar in twenty-nine minutes, and in the second bout Parker had Munroe's shoulders within a half inch of the mat when time was called.

Munroe had the advantage of fifty pounds in weight. But what Parker lacked in avoirdupois he made up in science. He went after Munroe from the start and kept the miner on the defensive from the call of time. Munroe's great strength enabled him to break many dangerous holds, but gradually Parker wore him down. In the second bout Parker simply toyed with his huge opponent and tossed him around at will. The big fellow was jeered when he left the ring. In his dressing-room Munroe said Parker was the toughest game he had ever encountered.

## BEEBE A CINCH.

In a fierce six-round fight before the Lancaster (Pa.) Athletic Association, on Sept. 17, witnessed by over a thousand persons, Johnny White, of Philadelphia, proved that "Kid" Beebe was not in his class.

The colored man was the aggressor throughout. In the first round Beebe appeared near a finish, but he rallied in the second and made a game struggle to prevent being knocked out. White fought him all over the ring, paying particular attention to his jaw. Beebe was badly punished, but he appeared good for a couple more rounds when the bout ended.

## DUFFY'S EASY WIN.

After having gone to the floor repeatedly from a weird collection of punches landed any place from the belt to the top of the head, Philadelphia Tommy Ryan was saved a complete knockout by the seconds throwing up the towel within two seconds of the end of the eighth round at the Missouri A. C. Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 15, Martin Duffy, of Chicago, being given the decision by Referee Porteus. The fight, if it may be called that, was one of the most unsatisfactory ever given by the Missouri A. C. Judging from this fight Ryan has seen his best day in the ring. To all appearances he was in good condition, but he was slow and his blows lacked steam. At times he would show a brilliant dash of his old self but in the instant following he would dive into almost amateurish tactics. While the crowd yelled

"Fake" and himed freely, the fight was not a put-up affair, for it would have been done more cleverly. Ryan did all that he could do, and it was disappointing, and while Duffy towered above his Philadelphia opponent in every point of the game, he, too, fell short of expectations.

Duffy was not in the best of condition and realizing this started in right at the gong to make it a short affair, which is decidedly not his style of milling. In the second round he had his larger opponent weaving about the ring, and it looked as though the end had come, but the Chicagoan slowed down a bit, apparently to give the crowd a run for its money, and the bout went through nearly eight rounds with the result always a foregone conclusion.

## CHANCE FOR A FENCING CONTEST.

I see by the issue of your paper for July 11, 1903, that Mr. Gerardino Cetrullo has issued a challenge to Prof. Generoso Pavese to fence with him.

As Mr. Cetrullo was Signor Pavese's pupil for some time it would hardly be expected of Signor Pavese that he should accept said challenge unless Mr. Cetrullo should show some victories in fence to his (Cetrullo's) credit, and therefore I now challenge the said Gerardino Cetrullo to fence with me (with foil and sabre) and I do now accept his said challenge to Signor Pavese.

I shall be pleased to meet the said Mr. Cetrullo before the Maryland Fencing Club, of Baltimore city, or at any other place in Baltimore he may elect.

Respectfully, JOHN DELLOSCHY.

## JIM FLYNN PUT TIM HURLEY OUT

In the middle of the sixth round of what was to have been a twenty-round fight, Jim Flynn, a local boxer, knocked out Tim Hurley, of Susquehanna, Pa., before the Rovers A. C., at Pueblo, Col., Sept. 11. A terrific left hand swung to the stomach followed by a right to the jaw did the trick. While it lasted the fight was fast and furious, both men doing some nice fighting with several swings and various jerky jabs.

In the preliminaries Dummy Thompson bested the Joplin Kid in six rounds. "Kid" Tex and "Kid" Williams fought a six-round draw, and Young Hanlon and Young Caelious also fought a six-round draw.

## M'VEY PUTS MARTIN TO SLEEP.

Sam McVey, the big colored man from Oxnard, made short work of Denver Ed Martin at Hazard's Pavilion, Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 15. Martin was knocked out in the first round.

McVey forced the pace from the beginning and kept Martin stepping lively. Martin was the first to lead, using a left hook, which McVey cleverly got under. McVey missed two attempts with his right hand for the jaw and took a straight left from Martin on the face, which was the only clean blow that Martin landed. McVey forced Martin to the ropes, and at close quarters sent in a powerful short-arm jolt over the heart. Martin unwisely attempted to mix it with McVey, and got another right-arm jolt in the stomach. Martin slipped to his knees, but was up immediately and after McVey.

McVey met him, sending in two right-hand body blows in quick succession. They were at such close quarters that as Martin fell forward he clasped his arms about McVey's shoulders. McVey shook him



NOAH B. ROSE.

Crack Shot and Expert Rider with Troop C,  
8th U. S. Cavalry, Fort Sill, O. T.

here that Corbett would not last ten rounds. Who wins? .....He did not last ten full rounds.

M. E. G., Houston, Tex.—Give it up. Some fake concern.

D. W. T., Jacksonville, Fla.—Jeffries is champion of the world.

G. H. M., Norfolk, Va.—We do not advertise these concerns gratuitously.

R. H. P., Derby, Conn.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world? .....No.

R. D. B., Hot Springs, Ark.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world? .....No.

O. P. C., Saco, Mont.—Did the trotting mare Lou Dillon make one mile in two minutes flat? .....Yes.

G. S., Detroit, Mich.—Was Corbett knocked out by Jeffries in their last contest? .....So it has been decided.

G. A. A., Washington, D. C.—Which is high in pitching poker dice with spot dice, the ace or six? .....Six.

G. P., —Can you give me the year and day John L. Sullivan, the great fighter, was born? .....Oct. 15, 1858.

W. A. D., Omaha, Neb.—Who is the champion heavyweight catch-as-catch-can wrestler? .....Tom Jenkins.

D. C., Hartford, Conn.—Can any other nation challenge for the America's Cup beside England? .....Certainly.

N. N. C., Boston.—What is the professional record for an unpaced mile on a bicycle? .....1:53 2-5 by W. A. Samuelson.

L. F. J.—A bets B that Jeffries did not knock Corbett out in their last contest; who wins? .....Jeffries is credited with a knockout.

J. A. S., Chicago.—Have we a National holiday in the United States? .....Not according to the constitution of the United States; read that.

E. R., Quebec, Canada.—Tell us if you know anything about a certain Patsy Fenton, welterweight prize fighter? .....Yes, he hails from Boston.

H. and R., Aberdeen, Wash.—Give us the address of the party who manufactures aluminum bag punching apparatus? .....Have no idea.

J. C. N., Des Moines, Ia.—How many rounds were fought in the first Corbett-Jeffries fight about two years ago? .....Corbett lost in the twenty-third round.

C. F. J., —In a game of baseball; there is a man on second base; on the third strike on the batter the ball passes the catcher; can either man go home? .....The batter goes to first base and the man on second can go home provided he gets there without being touched out.



ZBYSZKO.

A Splendidly Developed Athlete and Wrestler of Paris, France.

loose and Martin went down, rolled over on his face and lay perfectly still. He was counted out.

Wrestling is booming now. Get Champion Geo. Bothner's new book, Seventy-three full-page illustrations. Price, 25 cents; this office.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN Should be in the Possession of Every Up-to-date Boxer in the Country





TOM TRACEY, EXPERT BOXER.



IS. MENDELSON, SPORTING MAN.



POPULAR SAM GOODMAN.



W. F. ELY, BASEBALL PLAYER.



Photo by Stanford: San Francisco.

BERT SULLIVAN, 115-POUND FIGHTER OF THE PACIFIC COAST.



MARTIN DENNY, A VERY CLEVER 133-POUND PUGILIST.



J. P. MARSHALL, PRES. PORTLAND B. B. C.



JACK DAY, MATCHMAKER PASTIME A. C.



E. SCHILLER, BASEBALL ENTHUSIAST.

## PORTLAND, ORE., CELEBRITIES.

BUSINESS MEN, BOXERS AND SPORTS WHO HAVE GAINED POPULARITY IN THE NORTHWEST.





**FRANKIE BAILEY.**

A METROPOLITAN FAVORITE WHOSE ABILITY, COMBINED WITH A PERFECT FIGURE, HAS MADE HER AN ODDS ON WINNER ON THE STAGE.



## SPORTING SALOONIST

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



Issy Putter, proprietor of the Antique Hotel at Fourth avenue and Twelfth street, New York City, is one of the best known sporting men in the Metropolis, and has been identified with many successful sporting enterprises. He is at present looking after the interests of Jack Munroe, the minor pugilist. His establishment is one of the handsomest in the city, the furnishings costing thousands, and is patronized by the best theatrical and sporting people.

### THREE DRINKS WILL WIN THREE MEDALS

There never was such a contest as this. It seems as if every bartender in America had entered for the "Police Gazette" medals. Every mail brings in new recipes—some good, some bad and some indifferent. For the best three, and it's going to be a hard job to pick them out this time, three medals will be awarded. The first will be a championship trophy. So come on and take a chance. If you are a live bartender you will. There are no coupons and there are no charges. The POLICE GAZETTE would like to have the name and address of every secretary of a bartenders' union in the United States, and will be obliged for the information. We would also like to receive suggestions from bartenders in regard to future contests. Who knows of any other competition which would interest the boys behind the bar?

Here are the prizes:

- First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
- Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
- Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

### MEDICAL.

**SINGLE MEN and BOYS** addicted to secret habits, which destroy manhood, send for my little appliance; a sure habit breaker. Pamphlet mailed free. Address P. O. BOX 292, Dept. G, DENVER, COLORADO.

**PREVENTION OF GONORRHEA AND SYPHILIS BY ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN YET HARMLESS METHODS.** By a profess. examiner and man about town. Will you take risks of deadly infection when this book is sold for 50c. stamps. C. C. PUB. CO., 505-507 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa. Nothing for sale but the book.

**GO-REA** "The Quick Repair." Guaranteed to cure Gonorrhea, Gleet and Leucorrhoea. Safe, sure, painless, it cures. No case known it has ever failed to cure. 1 to 5 days. Sent in plain box for \$1. THE GO-REA CO., 184 J. Dearborn St., Chicago.

**LADIES. DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND.** Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

**CELERY** CREAM quickly removes all sexual ills. Gives giant strength and power. One application will prove this. Price, \$1.00. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Sealed. Empire Co., 3 St. Mark's Place, New York City.

**MEN** Something every Weak Man will buy when he knows about it. 20,000 already sold. Descriptive book sent free. Add. C. Bartholomew, Detroit, Mich.

**LOVE'S SWEET CHARMS** for men about to marry and married men who are not living right. Sent postpaid for 35 cents. Wisconsin Medical Pub. Co., 212 Alhambra Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

**O-RI-NO-CO.** Guaranteed not to cause Stricture; cures Gonorrhea, Gleet and Runnings. \$1.00 a bottle; express prepaid. W. T. WITTE & CO., Druggists, RICHMOND, VA.

**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T-3, Lebanon, Ohio.

**LADIES IN TROUBLE** use our sure remedy. Trial FREE. Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

**MANHOOD** positively restored; Becameron Vigor Pills. \$1. Sealed. Anderson Remedy Co., Box 1235, Boston.

# Evans' Ale

Draught and Bottled.  
The best Ale in the world.  
There's Stout, too.  
C. H. EVANS & SONS.  
Established 1786.  
HUDSON, N. Y.

"DRINK ONLY THE PUREST"

Fine Old  
*Ky. Taylor*  
Whiskey.

Send name and address for "Receipts for Making Popular Drinks."—Free.

WRIGHT & TAYLOR,  
DISTILLERS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

### SPORTING.

**H. C. EVANS & CO.**  
Send for our new CUT PRICE 1904 Catalogue FREE. Roulette Wheels complete with 1,000 Harris checks \$185.00. Guaranteed five years. Loaded. Transparent. Concave Spot Banking Crap Dice \$7.50 per set. The new twisted wire SET Spindle with case \$27.50. 125 CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

**CRAP DICE** THAT GET THE MONEY \$3. Marked cards, \$1. Everything in the sporting line. New catalogue just out. Free. Send for it. D. SMYTHE CO., Newark, Mo.

**CRAP DICE \$3** CARDS, WHEELS, SPINDLES, ETC. Add SMYTHE & TRIPLETT QUINCY, ILL.

**CLUB ROOM GOODS** Roulette wheels, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 23 University Place, New York.

**NEW DEVICE** for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

**TRANSPARENT BANKING CRAP DICE.** Set of ten dice, \$10. Ivory, \$25.00 per pair. Counter Magnets, \$18 up. Bicycle Cards (marked), six decks, \$5. Deane & Lauer, 1057 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.

**BAR-MAGNETS. ELECTRIC DICE.** Warranted to work perfect. A. GOVE, 536 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

**SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS.** Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. Evans Mfg. Co., (Inc.) Dept. H-1, Chicago.

**SEND FOR INVENTION OF PASSING ON ANY DICE WITHOUT FAILURES.** 25 cents each also paid for addresses of Dice Shooters who can write. E. A. McQueen, Allentown, Pa.

**FINE BLOCK-OUT INK** (Free Sample.) Latest marked cards, \$1 per deck. Dice, Hold-outs, etc. Catalog free. J. F. Knauth & Co., Eau Claire, Wis.

**CRAP DICE \$3.00** Marked cards \$1.00. They win the money. Catalogue FREE. National Supply Co., Edina, Mo.

**PLAY TO WIN** Marked cards \$1. Inks, Holdouts, etc. Cat. free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

**CRAP DICE \$2.** Marked cards \$1. Inks, Holdouts, etc. Cat. free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

**BLACK OUT INK.** Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

**WOULD YOU like a handsome, well-made set of Boxing Gloves FREE? It's easy for you—Send \$4.75 for the POLICE GAZETTE for a year's subscription and you get them.**

### PERSONAL.

**MARRIAGE** Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

**YOUNG WIDOW**, age 28, with \$10,000; lady, 20, \$50,000; lady, 25, \$15,000; blonde, 18, cash and beautiful farm. I seek honorable husbands for these. Confidential. Address MRS. W., 697 Fulton St., Chicago, Ill.

**MARRY 10,000** ARE ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED. Many rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses FREE. The PILOT, 15, 166 Namala Ave., Chicago.

**HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT YOUNG LADY**, worth \$20,000, will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Address Jessie, 19 So. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

**PRIVATE MARRIAGE GUIDE.** Talks on Nature, The Book of Secrets, 10c. Prof. Thorne, Bridgeport, Conn.

**MARRIAGE PAPER** free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

**MARRIAGE PAPER—Best Published—Free.** H. Y. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

**MARRY** Thousands want to marry. Many rich. Big list with P.O. addresses free. STAR AGENCY, No. 402, Chicago.

### SALOON SUPPLIES.

**Shine on!** As not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish Bar Keepers' Friend. It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals on wood while cleaning them. 25c a lb. box. Get it from drugists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 255 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

### SLOT MACHINES.

**Coin Operating Machines**

We Make the Best Money and Trade Machines in the World.

We have machines in many new varieties as well as those with which you are familiar. In fact machines of all descriptions.

Write for 48 page Catalog.

C. H. MILES,  
5 to 17 W. Madison St., Chicago.

**ROULETTE WHEELS.** We have something entirely new in Roulette Wheels; for the inside. If you are interested, write or come and see us. Remember this is a good thing. WILKINSON MFG. CO., 72 South Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

**Barbers and Saloonkeepers; Game O' Skill Machines** for drinks and cigars; takes place of forbidden slot machine; lawful everywhere. Full particulars on application. Address at once Gordon & Co., Vinahaven, Me.

**OWLS \$15; Owl Jrs. \$14; Detroit's \$38; Musicals \$60; Pucks \$35. Box 121, Sandusky, O.**

**SLOT MACHINES** of all kinds. Card, Jack-pots, Detroit's, etc. Cheap. Novelty Co., 426 N. 4th St., Phila., Pa.

**100 Varieties.** Sloan Novelty, Sta. S, Phila., Pa.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**DREAMS AND THEIR MEANINGS** Translated from the Greek Register over 400 years old. Dreams that stick to you, that seem to be actually real. Such dreams are warnings, as for example: The dreams of Pharaoh and David. This work will prove of great value to all, giving, as it does, the correct solution to hundreds of dreams.

A single copy of Dreams and Their Meanings will be sent postpaid upon receipt of 25c.

**FLATBUSH PUB. CO.** P. O. Box 110, FLATBUSH, N. Y.

**LOVE CHARM** How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). GEM SUPPLY CO., No. 536 Austin St., Chicago.

**WAKE UP** and send 25c. for a trade secret that will enable you to start a permanent mail order business paying from \$15 to \$25 weekly. EUGENE SUPPLY CO., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

**PUNCHING BAG** The real thing. Marvelous muscle maker. Adjusted anywhere one minute. Postpaid 50 cents. Koss Co., Box 131, Washington, D. C.

**DETECTIVE** Shrewd, reliable man wanted in every locality. Act under orders. No experience needed. American Detective Ass'n, Indianapolis, Ind.

**DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES** up-to-date SPECIALTIES. Enclose 2c. stamp for reply. Box 723, N. Y. City.

**CUPID'S LOVE PACKAGE**, only 10c.; 3 for 25c.; with large cat. books, novelties, etc. L. Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.

**\$8 Paid** Per 100 for Distributing Samples of Washing fluid. Send 6c. stamp. A. W. BUOTT, Cohoes, N. Y.

### AGENTS WANTED.

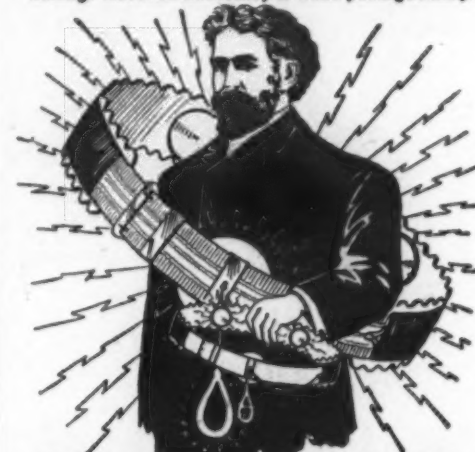
**\$3 a Day Sure** Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1107, Detroit, Mich.

### PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

## ELECTRIC BELT SENT FREE

To all Men who Write to the Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul.

Just send your name and address plainly written and they will send their great "Electro-Chemic Belt" without one cent of cost to you. It is yours for the asking. Not even necessary to send postagelamp.



GOOD AS ANY ELECTRIC BELT IN THE WORLD.

The Heidelberg Medical Institute, capitalized at \$100,000, is the Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest and is giving away thousands of their Great Electro-Chemic Belts to prove and advertise their wonderful curing power. The Great "Electro-Chemic" Belt will restore you to health and happiness. 18,976 ailing men recently restored to vim, vigor and perfect manhood. It quickly cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lamé Back, Nervous Exhaustion, Varicose, Failing Vitality, Kidney Troubles, Liver, Stomach and Sexual Diseases, General Weakness, Lost Nerve Force and many other ailments. It is worth from \$20 to \$50 to any one. It is given away absolutely free by the master specialist to all those who need the one great curative agent, electricity. "SUFFERED EIGHTEEN YEARS, CURED AT LAST."

CASE 1788. Eighteen years ago I first noticed symptoms of nervous trouble that afterwards caused me great misery and suffering. I had pains in my back, and spent many restless nights. I had no control of my faculties, so that I was always at a disadvantage in whatever I undertook. I have been using the Electro-Chemic treatment of the Heidelberg Medical Institute about six weeks and I consider myself cured once more, and to be well worth all a man has.

**REMEMBER** The Belt is not sent on trial but is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. So write today for the Great Electro-Chemic Belt Free. Mention this paper. Address

**HEIDELBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE**  
Fifth and Robert Sts., ST. PAUL, MINN.

**BIG C CURES** Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

**ARE YOU A WEAK MAN?** The "Vienna" Discovery Sent Free. A large sample of the "Vienna" Discovery and books on marriage, etc., sent free. Results of Abuse, Drains, Lost Manhood, Weak and Undeveloped Organs cured by this wonderful discovery. Don't be a wreck. Enjoy the pleasure of life; we will open the way to you to be a man again. Write to-day at once. Correspondence confidential. Marriage Guide and other books sent FREE. W. C. Albert, Dept. 272, 130 Dearborn St., Chicago.

**SANTAL-MIDY** Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

**"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL."** Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**TRADE MARK C-S SOLVENT BOUCIERS.** FOR GONORRHOEA AND STRICTURE. Most Successful Method Known. Soothes, heals, and stops the most stubborn discharges as if by magic. Stricture, recent or chronic, entirely disappears. One trial will prove its superiority. No remedy in the world cures so quickly and at so little cost. Cure Guaranteed. Price, Gonorrhoen, \$1.50; Stricture, \$2. Special: This month, either, by mail, \$1. Chervin Medical Co., 61 Beekman St., New York.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.** Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamp) for Particulars. Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies" in letter, by return mail. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 2879 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

**FREE CURE FOR MEN.** A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

**GONORRHOEA** or Gleet discharges stopped in 48 hours by Citrosandalene capsules. Best remedy for men in trouble. Cure yourselves. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail, \$1. THE CITROSANDALENE CO., 66 Broadway, N. Y.

WRESTLING---Bothner's Book is the Best and Latest---Finely Illustrated. Send 25 Cents for it at Once



## WELL-KNOWN TONSORIALIST

If You Have a Good Photograph of Yourself Send it Along.



Frank Pisani, of 133 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., is an expert with the shears and razor and enjoys the patronage of prominent citizens of that city. Mr. Pisani is a lover of sports and for many years a subscriber to the POLICE GAZETTE.

## AMBITIOUS BARBERS ARE NOW HUSTLING

Here is a story taken from the Commercial Tribune: LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Aug. 22.—A shaving contest to beat the world's record took place here Thursday at the tonsorial establishment of C. W. Dawson, in Walnut street. Dawson shaved Joseph Merryman, of this city, in twenty-two seconds. Timekeeper, A. F. Ivory, with R. S. Waring, E. P. Gordon and R. E. Butler as witnesses. Mr. Dawson claims this feat beats anything on record, and he challenges the profession to beat it.

Here's another:  
DEAR SIR—I have made the following record in the time mentioned, and can prove the same if necessary. I am trying for the \$25 medal only. I will also challenge the world for a single shave. Yours,  
B. M. KINNEL, Norfolk, Neb.

[The time mentioned in the above communication is 17-1-10 seconds. Splitting seconds is pretty close work.]

Look at these trophies:  
First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.  
Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.  
Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

## BARBERS, ATTENTION!

Keep Posted. Our Complete Catalogue of FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES For 1903, is now ready, write for one. Prices and terms to suit all.

"AMERICA" HYDRAULIC CHAIRS  
THE BEST ON EARTH

ROSE LEAF MASSAGE CREAM



For Facial Massage. A perfect preparation. Write for prices, send 5 cents for sample and be convinced that it is just what you want.

Make your own toilet waters with KERN'S DEETMENT PERFUMES

Instantly soluble in water. All the popular odors. Send 40 cents for a box sufficient to make one gallon, postage paid.

AUGUST KERN BARBER SUPPLY CO.

22d and Chestnut Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.

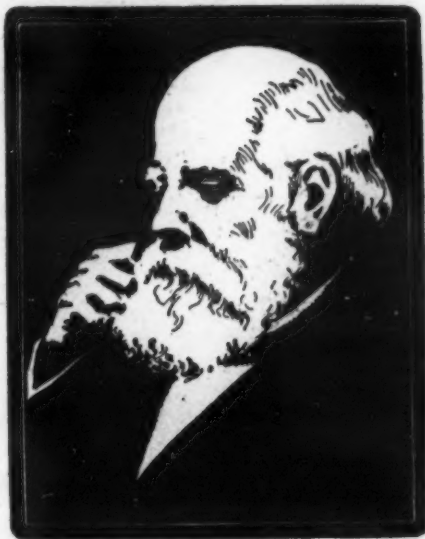
## I SAVE WEAK MEN

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Perpetual Youth and Undying Manly Vigor and I Give It to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old and It is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Bring all Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent You by Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of perpetual life and vigor in men. To me it has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake" but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men. The secret of this mighty healing power, this vital life spark, this marvelous tonic fluid is



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to the strength and powerful vigor of youth. With this marvelous, mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible for every weak man to have for his own the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times. With this mysterious compound no weak man will ever again be troubled with impotency, vital losses, nightly emissions, spermatorrhea, varicocele, premature, defective power or lack of vital energy. Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it matters not how you lost your manhood, or when you lost it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the vital spark of life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed, I have repeatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, in an instant, and to stay, the sparkling vitality of youth. Write to me to-day and tell me in strictest confidence all about your case. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 177 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me for I will give him undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

## FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size. Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 798 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.



Victor Chem. Co. 45 Brewer Bldg. Boston, Mass.

A SECRET FOR WEAK OR UNDEVELOPED MEN. No C. O. D. New Idea Co., 8, 9, Marshall, Mich.

## SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING. WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE. CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently cured at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will consent to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure you. IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. 100-page book sent free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES. Address, COOK REMEDY CO. 319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

## BLOOD POISON

Can only be cured by the marvelous serum toxin discovered fifteen years ago by Doctor Francis A. Sieber. This treatment can be taken at home with the same marvelous results as though administered at any one of the branch Institutes of this Company in Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Hot Springs, etc. All pimples, eruptions, mucous patches, sores, pains, rheumatism, etc., are removed during the first month, and the very worst cases completely cured during the full course of three months. Every case accepted for treatment is guaranteed a complete cure or all money refunded. Dr. Sieber's treatment is the only human agency through which blood can be eradicated system. If you everything else come to us, we Remember that is signed by the Institute in the \$1,000,000. Before writing us ask any Mercantile Agency, or your own banker, as to our financial responsibility and business standing. We send free, upon application, a thirty-page Treatise on contagious blood poison fully describing the Sieber serum toxin treatment, and how you can be completely cured while you remain at home and attend to your regular duties.

International Serum Toxin Company CAPITAL, \$1,000,000 Suite 753 St. James Bldg., New York City

## A Trial Treatment

Offered Every Afflicted Man.

THE PARIS MEDICATED CRAYON

PLEASANT, SOOTHING AND HEALING.

The New Scientific Method for the Cure of Venereal Diseases, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Catarrh or Mucous Discharges, Irritation and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Bladder and Urinary Disorders. Common sense tells us that a remedy applied directly to the seat of any disease must give the best results.

WRITE for our Trial Treatment to-day and satisfy yourself that the Crayons will do all we claim for them. Complicated cases which have baffled all other treatments are now being cured by this scientific treatment. We will also send our book, fully illustrated with forty engravings, giving valuable information and advice. No "Private Prescription," "Deposit" or "C. O. D." schemes. We send all medicine by mail in a plain, sealed box, prepaid. REFERENCE—Best Banks and Leading Business Houses of Columbus. DR. STEVEN & CO. Box 1095, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

## WE WANT MEN

And women to know that Dr. Gray's Vital Pearls are the only positive cure for Errors of Youth. Loss of Power, Impotency, Incapacity for Marriage, Premature Weakness, Sexual Debility, Spermatorrhea, etc. They vitalize the whole system, give new desires and the strength to accomplish. This is the new treatment that cures. You owe it to yourself and friends to try them. They make life worth living. Many homes are made happy by them. They cure all unsanitary discharges, clear the brain, give restful sleep and make old people young. Sent securely sealed, in plain package, on receipt of price, \$2.00, in currency or U. S. Postal Order. "We Guarantee Results." Address GRAY MEDICINE CO., Dept. D, Clark Building, 1 and 2 Park Row, New York City.

## MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs. Restores sexual ability. CREAM Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box (one application only) 10c. silver. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. Perry Co., 25 Third Av., New York

## PERSIAN NERVE ESSENCE

RESTORES MANHOOD—Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Varicocele and Atrophy. Clears the brain, strengthens the circulation, makes digestion perfect, and imparts a magnetic vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses stopped permanently. \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes, guaranteed to cure or refund money, \$5.00. Mailed sealed. Book free. Persian Med. Co., 938 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## SYPHILIS CURED!

No matter whether it be in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, no matter if you are at the point of despair and have been told that your case is incurable, \$500 CASH will be paid for any case of SYPHILIS that STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY will not cure. Send for book which will give you much valuable information. The JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO. Department B. KANSAS CITY, MO.

## MORPHINE

Optium, Laudanum, Cocaine and all drug habits cured safely. No pain, no nausea, no absence from business, no craving for drugs or other evil results. No publicity. Trial treatment free. Write for booklet. MANHATTAN THERAPEUTIC ASSOCIATION Suite 504 1135 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY

## EVERY SANE MAN

should read Dr. Shafer's famous lecture on VARICOCELE and HYDROCELE. Dr. Shafer's method of curing these diseases is fully explained and illustrated. This valuable booklet will be sent free to any man sending 2 cents for postage. Write for it to-day. You will never regret it. Address, DR. J. F. SHAFER, 206 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabel's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by Circular mailed on request. Pabel Chemical Co. (Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.

## A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC. Taken internally, two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Wright's L. V. P. Co., 373 Pearl St., New York

## WEAK MEN CURED FREE

We will send FREE in plain sealed envelope, a prescription which will positively cure Lost manhood, Nervous Debility, Sexual Weakness, Shrunken or Undeveloped Organs in your home. NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL ASSN., 161 Lincoln Building, Detroit, Mich. I was cured, and it is my duty to lend a helping hand to fellow sufferers.

## A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.

## OLD MEN

Made young and young men strong and vigorous by Dr. Youssouf's celebrated Turkish Ointment. It is guaranteed to greatly increase the size, vigor and power of the sexual organs. A small box mailed sealed in plain wrapper for 20c. stamps or silver. Large box \$1.00 Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. D, 519 3d Av. New York.

## GENERAL DEBILITY TONIC

to restore the run down system. With physicians directions 50 pills 50c. 100 pills \$1. Prepaid. The General Tonic, 426 Rose, Cleveland, Ohio.

## MEN, OLD AND YOUNG

desiring more strength and vitality, send 10c postage for sample box Cosmo Salve, an agreeable ointment for outward use. Cosmo Salve Co., Dept. 13, 2820 Cedar St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To cure Syphilis use "Oirai," the great blood purifier. A positive cure. Give it a trial. \$1.00 per bottle; 6 for \$5.00. "OIRAI," CO., 332 NORTH HOMAN AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 27 Bloomington, Ill.





MIKE SCHRECK, 150-POUND BOXER OF CINCINNATI.



OTTO STOESSERT, THE MODEL ATHLETE, ELIZABETH, N. J.



JOHN S. BARNES AND AH SING, HIS CHAMPION CHINESE RUNNER.

## OF INTEREST TO SPORTS.

HERE'S A CLEVER BOXER, AN ATHLETE, AND A SPORT PROMOTER WHO IS NOW IN CHINA.



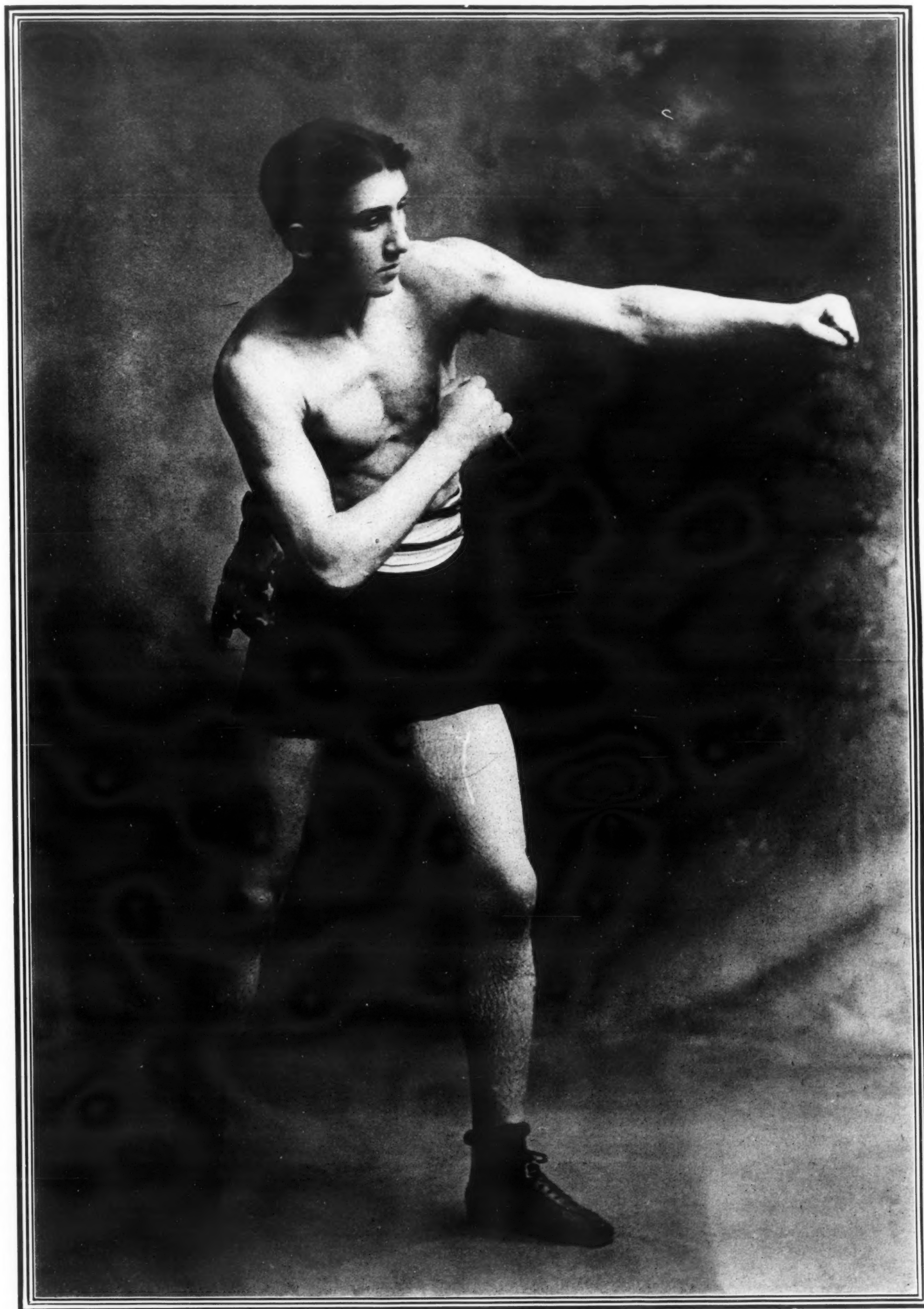


Photo by SOMMER, Philadelphia.

**SAMMY SMITH.**

Philadelphia's Able Featherweight with a Record that Commands Attention.